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VOL. 40. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1905. NO 43.

Man About Town.

The merry Yule Tide's coming,
Let all be filled with cheer,
Set your pocket book to running,
It comes but once a year.
Think what those wise men carried,
To that poor babe's abode,
The star that shone in Bethlehem,
"On the Lehigh Valley road."
All things are in the market.
To increase the family joys,
Such sweet things for the ladies,
For the children lovely toys.
Books to suit your sweetheart,
Handkerchiefs for ma,
A red bob sled for brother,
A pair of gloves for pa.
Lay the cigarettes aside,
Skip a drink or two,
On Christmas day spend one week's pay,
And they'll remember you.

Beautiful weather for shopping.

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See the adds of the merchants in the PRESS.

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The Editor of the PRESS and his associates will receive their presents in the PRESS sanctum between the hours of 9 and 12 Christmas day. The rest of the day they will be eating if they are invited.

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The clergy and a portion of the laiety of the town seem to think the only club the town needs is the one carried by Chief Mundy.

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Uncle Peter Beattie says the Bible says we should love our enemies, and that most people do, they like rum, whisky and tobacco; that some men in town attend church and clasp their hands so tight during prayer they can't get them open when they pass the contribution plate. He believes in being kind but thinks you can carry it too far. He knew a woman once who gave her child chloroform before she whipped it; that the most wicked people in the world are lawyers and a good many of them wind up in the legislature; that the happiest days of his life was when he lived in the woods, slept in a shack, ate raw bear and skunk meat and drank out of West Creek; that there are a good many people around who think if they were for sale they would bring several thousand dollars but for taxation purposes they wouldn't be worth ten cents; that he has seen hogs so poor in Shippen township that to keep them from crawling through the knot holes in the pen they tied knots in their tails; that he does not always believe in the efficacy of prayer. If he should pray the Lord to send him a chicken some moonlight night, it would not come, but if he should pray the Lord to send him after it, his prayer would be answered; that he saw a man who went to Sodom and Gomorro and saw the pillar of salt Lott's wife turned into, but thinks if it had been in this country the cattle would have licked it up before night; that the reason pennies were coined in this country was to give some rich men a chance to contribute to charity. He lives an even tempered life, obeys the ten commandments, but lets the ministers do the praying for they are better acquainted with the Lord than he is; that if he had to be an ass or a horse he would be an ass; he had often heard of an ass being a judge or a lawyer but a horse never; that some people are telling about what they have laid up for a rainy day but, generally an investigation shows it is nothing but somebody else's umbrella.

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An old time spelling school this week at school house up West Creek kind of reminds us of when we were kids, spoke pieces and read compositions at school exhibitions—all gone now.

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The old school exhibitions,
Will they never come again,
With the good old fashioned pieces,
Of the boys and girls so plain.
Will we never hear old "Iser,"
With its rapid roll and sweep,
And "Pike 'tis a fearful night,
There's danger on the deep."
Mary has no little lamb,
As Mary had of old,
It's fleece is not as white as snow,
It's wandered from the fold.
The boy upon the burning deck,
Is not now half so fine,
He was not born at Bingen,
At Bingen on the Rhine.
The old school exhibitions,
Are gone for evermore,
The school house is deserted,
And grass chokes up the door;
The wind howls 'round its gables,
With a sad and dismal whine,
For the old boys born at Bingen,
At Bingen on the Rhine.

GASSAWAY.

The mission of "Early Risers" is to clear the way and give Nature full sway. These famous little pills rid the stomach and bowels of all putrid matter, thus removing the causes of headache, constipation, sallow complexion, etc. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never gripe or sicken. A safe, pleasant, perfect pill. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

LYNCH.

MRS. GEORGE LYNCH, aged 63 years, nine months and six days, died at the family residence, Sterling Run, on Sunday. In addition to her good husband, she leaves seven children, all grown to womanhood and manhood, viz: Albert, Thomas J., James, John, Edward, Flora and Laura, the two latter being at home. All were present at the funeral but John, who works at a distance. The funeral was held from the Messiah Church, Sterling, Wednesday afternoon, being very largely attended by friends and relatives. A beautiful floral piece was presented by a friend, through Dan'l Gorman, of Williamsport. The PRESS editor regrets he does not have full particulars of the death and funeral.

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LOYD.

The funeral of RICHARD J. LOYD, whose death was announced in last issue of the PRESS, took place on Sunday afternoon, at two o'clock, from his residence, East Allegany avenue. Rev. Robt. McCaslin of Presbyterian Church and Rev. O. S. Metzler of First Methodist Episcopal Church conducted the the funeral services. The funeral was well attended. Two sisters, a niece and cousin were in attendance. The remains were taken to his old home in New Jersey, for interment, in charge of C. W. Rishell, undertaker LaBar's assistant.

Wedding Bells.

ROGERS—LOGAN.

Attended only by the immediate relatives of the two families, Miss Cecile M. Rogers, daughter of Mrs. R. J. Rogers, of No. 89 Main street, and Mr. Chas. Logan, of Emporium, Pa., were married at 12:30 this afternoon at the residence of the bride by the Rev. A. R. B, Hegeman, rector of Trinity Memorial church.

At one o'clock Mrs. Rogers gave an informal dinner to the ten or twelve guests present. The bride and groom left at 2:58 on the Erie for Buffalo from where they will go to Emporium to reside.

The bride is well known in society in this city, and is the daughter of the late Richard Rogers, who was a member of the cigar manufacturing firm of Barlow, Rogers & Simpson.

Mr. Logan is superintendent of the Emporium Powder Works. Mr. and Mrs. John D. Logan and Miss Mary E. Logan, of Emporium, attended the ceremony.—Binghamton Herald, Nov. 7, 1905.

The PRESS last week called attention to the wedding of our young friend, Mr. Chas. T. Logan, (son of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Logan), to Miss Cecile M. Rogers, of Binghamton, N. Y., which took place at the home of the bride. The PRESS wishes the young people very great happiness. The bride is a very pleasant lady and having repeatedly, for several years, visited her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Hogan, at this place, made hosts of friends. The groom, who is Supt. of Emporium Dynamite Company, is a gentleman greatly respected by our citizens and stands well with all classes. In Masonic work he ranks with the highest and is considered one of the best floor workers in all branches of the fraternity. A gentleman of spotless character, energetic and competent, the bride of his choice has also chosen well.

Visitors' Day at the Schools.

A special invitation is hereby extended to the parents and all friends to visit the schools to-morrow (Friday) afternoon. We send this special invitation, not that visitors are not always welcome, but that we desire to have more of the parents come to the schools. In some grades brief exercises have been prepared, and all the written work of the pupils will be exhibited for inspection. Then the regular class work will be carried on to some extent. Will YOU not try to be present?

E. S. LING, Principal Schools.

Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church, of Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of Throat and Lungs. At L. Taggart's drug store; price 50c and $1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Everybody reads the PRESS.

Western Correspondence.

Friend Mullin:—We heard you had a shaking up again last week in Emporium, not so great in extent of damage but fearful in the loss of life, which is deplorable. We are having very mild winter weather. Snow fell last Sunday night, one week ago, about six inches on the level. It is very soft today and looks very much as though it would all go off. The thermometer ranged from 25° to 30° above zero except one morning, the 28th of Nov. it was down to zero. I have travelled over the city of Spokane since I last wrote you, so I will try to give you an account of its industries, etc. Its manufactories are chiefly saw and plaining mills, sash and door factories, shingle mills, etc., of which we have a number. There are two small furniture factories on native woods, one undertaking supply factory, broom factory, soap factory, four or five grist mills, one large and two small creameries, a large cracker bakery, seven or eight steam laundries and small ones too numerous to mention, to say nothing of the Chinese washee. There are all kinds of establishments usual in cities, yet there does not seem to be enough to supply the demand for the population but there are more coming. I just learned to-day that a Chicago firm had purchased an entire block and will erect a large clothing manufactory. A large furniture department house on Riverside Avenue is in course of erection, which will be in operation in spring. Most people say it is dull now but prospects are good for next spring.

EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES.

Spokane has twenty-two school buildings, averaging eight departments each; over 175 teachers. Eastern teachers of experience are in good demand at good wages.

OUR CHURCHES.

There are over fifty denominations represented in Spokane and sixty church edifices erected and in course of construction. I am happy to say there are no Mormon churches among them, although there are an occasional missionary scavenger lurking around the corners to snatch the weaker ones.

I cannot close without saying a word about Fort Wright, the Home of Uncle Sam's soldier boys. Fort Wright is situated northwest of the city and about two miles from north side, on opposite side of Spokane river, on the military reservation, a very pretty pleateau, about one hundred feet above the river, containing several hundred acres as level as a floor.

The quarters for officers and men are built of brick, two stories high, of modern construction I did not have time to veamine the interior of the building but from the appearance of the exterior I judge they are equal to any in the U. S. The 10th U. S., occupy the Fort and they are a gentlemanly lot of fellows.

A. CHAPMAN.

1622 Ida Ave., Spokane, Wash.

Twin Daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Eick of Woodland avenue, have issued cards announcing the birth of twin daughters, the great event transpiring Friday, Dec. 8th. Of course Brother Eick had to smile twice when he passed the best Roig cigars. President Roosevelt should congratulate him for not advocating race suicide. The wish of their many friends is that the young ladies may grow in grace and beauty and fear of the Lord and amaze their Daddy by pulling his whiskers when they are old enough. The PRESS congratulates the happy couple.

The Brockway Jubilee Singers.

Arrangements are making for the appearance of the Brockway Jubilee Singers here, in one of their popular concerts, Jan. 3rd, under the auspices of the First Methodist Church. This is the leading colored concert company of America. Being en route through this territory their engagement for this date was made possible and if the requisite encouragement is given contracts will be signed. In case they come the concert will be held in the opera house and tickets will be 35c and 50c.

Another Store.

Mr. A. J. Turley, who formerly conducted a general store in his west ward building will again—to-day—hang out his banner and sell groceries, meats, etc, cheap FOR CASH. Call and see him.

Grown Old in Service.

Roger Gallagher, of Buffalo, is visiting his daughter, Miss Mazie Gallagher, and brother Thomas at this place. Mr. Gallagher has for forty years been employed in railroad offices—23 years each in Pennsy and B, R. & P. R. He has now retired from active service.

Sunday School Board Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Sunday School Board of the First Methodist Episcopal church, last Monday evening in the church parlors, was an occasion of much interest and pleasure. Almost the entire corps of teachers and officers were present and matters relative to the welfare of the school were discussed and plans for the increasing efficiency of its work formulated. Supt. Mr. T. B. Lloyd, complimented the teachers on their faithful work, giving them large credit for the success of the year.

Arrangements for the usual observance of Christmas were effected and to fittingly conclude a dainty luncheon served by the ladies The following is the list of officers and teachers elected to serve the ensuing year:

T. B. Lloyd, Superintendent; J. P. McNarney, Ass't Superintendent; L. K. Huntington, Treasurer; W. F. Lloyd, Corresponding Secretary; Claude Rentz, Recording Secretary; H. O. Haupt, Thos. Welsh, Linn Strayer, Willie Welsh, A. F. Andrews, Librarians.

TEACHERS.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

L. K. Huntington, Rev. O. S. Metzler.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. M. M. Larrabee, F. P. Strayer,
Prof. E. S. Ling, Mrs. H. O. Haupt.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

M. F. Lucore, Mrs. G. W. VanWert,
Mrs. J. P. McNarney, Mrs. Blum,
Marian Larrabee, Lillian Heilman.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. F. P. Strayer, Mrs. Geo. Metzger, Jr.,
Miss Myrtle Shaffer, Miss Florence Ling.

A Great Attraction.

The demands of the stage to-day are varied, and in order to keep abreast of the times Gordon & Bennett, the producers of "A Royal Slave" have infused new vitality into it in the form of characteristic and highly diverting specialties, such as Spanish dances and topical songs, the chief one being "In Mexico," sung by the Spanish dancer and an American newspaper correspondent. The latter, by the way, has a budget of well-received songs, the favorites being "Yankee Doodle Dandy," and "My Irish Molly-O."

The Observer.

The shade of Oliver Wendell Holmes has reason to be perturbed at the present time. Secretary Bonaparte has issued an order that "Old Ironsides" be taken from its place of asylum in Boston and used as a target for the guns of more up-to-date vessels of war. In 1830, when Andrew Jackson was president and John H. Eaton, of Tennessee was secretary of the navey, an order was issued for the demoliation of the Constitution on the ground that it was unfit for service. Immediately there appeared in the columns of the Boston Daily Advertiser a lyric which roused the patriotic sentiment of the nation to a fever heat, and saved the old ship from destruction. That lyric, written in his twenty-first year, marked the beginning of Holmes' career as a poet. No one can read it to this day without a thrill:

"Aye, tear her tattered ensign down!
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky."

Possibly Secretary Bonaparte may have interpreted the closing stanza as a warrant for his latest order.

"Oh, better that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale."

"That's the idea," we may imagine the Secretary saying to himself, "Shatter the old hulk with projectiles and sink her beneath the wave. Inasmuch as her thunders once shook the mighty deep, what more appropriate than that she should be lowered to her grave amid the salute of thirteen-inch guns? Of course I shall not follow the suggestion about nailing her flag to the mast, for it would never do to fire on the flag; but what a nice test of marksmanship it will be to clip off with a six-inch shell the top of the mast where the flag once flew! 'Storms' and 'lightning' and 'gale' are all good,—just the words to describe the scene of a naval target fire."

Holmes predicted that:

"Some prouder muse, when comes the hour at last,
May shake our hillsides with her bugle-blast."

The hour has come at last;

"Again patriots dare profane
The mast that Britain strove to bow in vain."

But there is no need for a "prouder muse." The lyric that stirred the nation seventy five years ago has lost none of its potency. The sentiment which it inspires envelopes the honored hulk as with heaviest armor plate, and not all the guns of the new navy can puncture it.

Installation and Banquet.

The annual election, installation and banquet of Emporium Lodge, No. 382, F. & A. M., was held Tuesday evening. District Deputy Mussina, of Lock Haven, installed the following officers: W. M. Adolphius C. Blum; S. W., Charles T. Logan; J. W., Thos. H. Norris, Treas., Geo. F. Balcom; Sec'y, John D. Logan; Trustees, Geo. J. La Bar, Marcellus M. Larrabee, Everett W. Gaskill; Representative to Grand Lodge, Frank P. Strayer.

An elegant banquet prepared by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church was served at the opera house. What the banquet lacked in members, many of the mighty eaters being absent, it made up in elegance. Mr. B. W. Green as toast master, was a decided success and held down many of the Chauncey Depews to reasonable time and sent all home in good order. These annual gatherings should be more liberally attended.

Birth-day Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Leutze elaborately and pleasantly entertained about fifty friends at their home on South Broad street, on Wednesday evening, in honor of the 20th anniversary of their son, Charles Edward Dobson, one of Emporium's best young men. An elaborate supper, consisting of all the delicacies of the season, was served in great abundance. The evening was pleasantly passed and the occasion will long be remembered. The guests departed for their homes at a late hour, wishing the young man many pleasant days, not forgetting to thank Mr. and Mrs. Leutze for the pleasant entertainment. Charles was remembered by many useful and substantial presents.

Useful Gift.

Editors are seldom the recipients of presents, yet we are, for once, an exception. On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sullivan, "the poet laureat of Huntley," were PRESS visitors and presented ye editor with an elaborate pen wiper, the handiwork of Mr. Sullivan's aged mother, who kindly remembered us. Mrs. Sullivan is in her 75th year. We appreciate the gift very much, especially from such a venerable lady.

School Report

	Last year
Number enrolled to date.....682	647
Number in attendance in month....654	630
Average attendance.....595	590
Percentage of attendance..... 92	95
Number present every day.....288	356
Number tardy..... 84	55
Number sick..... 93	66
Number of visitors 30	74

The best attendance records were High School 96; Miss Larrabee's and Miss Griffin's 95. The month's record in this respect was marred by sickness among the children, including some contageous diseases, and by the results of the dynamite explosion as well as by several days of very bad weather.

The school work suffered from the poor attendance and also from the fact that many substitute teachers had to be employed, who, however skillful, are not able to take the place of the regular teacher. Much satisfactory work is being done and the teachers are working earnestly to keep the work up to the highest state of efficieney. Come and see the work.

HONOR ROLL.

High School, Seniors—Anna Welsh, Ida Hertig, Julia Hogan, Elizabeth Lechner. Juniors—Jane Glenn, Catharine Orr. Sophomores—Mary Blumle, Mary Farrell, Ellen Swartz, Belle Cleary, Frances Leadbetter, Jennie Robinson, Ida Seger, Raymond Cook. Freshman—Ethel Lloyd, Jean McNarney, Mildred McQuay, Marian Judd, Annie Edwards, Mollie Spence, Katie Kraft, Kate Metzger.

Senior Grammar, A Class—May Mulcahy, Mabel Morrison, Warner Judd, Nellie Tubridy, Flavia Lathrop, Mabel Butler. B Class—Elizabeth Crandell.

Junior Grammar—Charles Kenley, Dorr Spencer.

A Intermediate, A Class—Ethel Turley, Rena Jordan, Gladys Lloyd, Anna Nystrom, George Rishell, Charles Commerford, Sylvester Richie, Hercules Jones, Marian Baldwin, Neoma Whitmire. B Class—Mary Normanly, Agnes Anderson, Harry Kraft, Phoebe Hackett.

B Intermediate, M. W., A Class—Evelyn Donovan, May Henry, Elizabeth Kenley, Margaret Streich. B Class—Ruth Pearsall, Carolyn Moore, Cecelia Richie.

B Intermediate, E. W., A Class—Robert Leutze, Budd Lloyd, Carlton Clarke, Oscar Foster, Joseph Kinsler. B Class—Fred Metzger, Wilber McCaslin, Francis Egan.

C Intermediate, E. W., A Class—Agnes Cleary, Nancy Turley, Marguerite Faucett, Audley Hoover, Mamie Fredette, Martha Flick, Bertha Kenley, Margaret Twichell, Lloyd Swartz, Harold Robinson. B Class—Clara Lathrop, Dora Morse.

C Intermediate, E. W., A Class—Mary Dodson, Kathleen Baldwin, Belle Campbell. B Class—Fred Strayer.

A Primary, W. W., A Class—Charlotte Rentz Ruth Loucks. Eunice Diehl, Amelia VanWert, Mildred Lloyd, May Swartz, Frieda Zwald, Robert Murray, Margaret Hamilton, Ethel Creighton. B Class—Lillie Smith, Clyde Swartz.

A Primary, E. W., A Class—Velma Frappier, Frederick McClure, Florence Nelson, Edna Armstrong, Avis Dodson, Margaret Klees, Haz Sheerer. B Class—Grace Prentiss.

B Primary, W. W., A Class—Corinne Cleary, Clara Logan. B Class—Lizzie Hennessey, Frank Zidar, Alice Gross, Irene Baker, Ruth Sassman.

B Primary, E. W., A Class—Kathryn Hertig, Maggie Welsh, Margaret McCaslin, Emma Schweikart, Jennie O'Dell. B Class—Mary Davin, Gaylon Wheaton, Irvin Anderson.

C Primary, W. W., A Class—Rose Summerson, Vera Welsh, Dorothy Howard, Ronald Robinson, Frances Smith.

C Primary, E.W., A Class—William Armstrong, Leo Hauber, Ruth Hackett, Leona Coppersmith Ida Shearer, Jennie Webster. B Class—James Commerford.

EDWARD S. LING, Principal.

A Wonderful Saving.

The largest Methodist Church in Geogia, used 32 gallons of L. & M., mixed with 24 gallons of oil, thus making paint cost about $1.20 per gallon. They calculated to use 100 gallons of other paint. Saved about $80.00 and also get a big donation of L. & M. Dealers gladly sell L. & M., because their customers call for it and say they used it 12, 14 and even 30 years ago.

Don't pay $1.50 a gallon for linseed oil, which you do in ready-for use paints Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents per gallon, and mix it with L. & M. Paint.

It makes paint cost about $1.20 per gallon. Sold by Harry S. Lloyd.

Sunday, December 17th will be the last day, that I will promise photographs for Christmas.

W. G. BAIR.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair, SATURDAY, Snow
SUNDAY, Snow Flurries

ASSETS

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business December 14th, 1905.

$769,907,69.

Now that I have money on deposit in this Bank everybody wishes me a prosperous and Happy New Year.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

"It tastes like more"—if it comes from the Emporium Bakery. Cummings'.

Xenodochy Club will meet at reading room Friday evening. All members are requested to be in attendance.

"Just like mother bakes."—Cumming's sanitary bread—wholesome, nourishing and delicious.

Photographs for Christmas presents. You will get one of your friends; why not give one of yours in return? Get them at

W. G. BAIR'S STUDIO.

The demand for the PRESS continues to increase and new names are added to the list daily.

You promised one of your photos. Why not give one for Christmas?

W. G. BAIR.

Made by a clean baker in a clean shop—Cummings' bread.

The Fair given by the ladies of Emmanuel Parish, last Wednesday and Thursday evenings netted $130.00.

Um-m-m-m!!! but they're good—those rolls we had for supper. Emporium Bakery.

WANTED:—To appoint resident agents in Cameron county, Pa., to represent our full line of Lightning Rods. For full particulars address Hum & Leatherman, 103 Market Sts., Pittsburg, Pa. 42-4t.

Cleanness carried to extremes at Cummings'—the Bakery of quality.

A number of theatre parties from neighboring towns are making arrangements to attend the production of "A Royal Slave" when it comes to this city. There is a great deal of interest in this engagement among out-of-town theatregoers, and "A Royal Slave" will, no doubt, play to the capacity and record-breaking house of the season. Emporium Opera House, Tuesday evening, Dec. 19.

A poem for the palate—"Our pastry." The Emporium Bakery.

Manager Butler has been so fortunate as to book Gordan & Bennett's production "A Royal Slave," for an engagement of one night in the near future. This attraction is much above the average and will be one of the notable events of the theatrical season in this city. Emporium Opera House, Tuesday evening, Dec. 19.

Social Dance.

A social dance will be given at the K. G. E. Hall, Cameron, Monday evening, December 10, 1905. The public is cordially invited, come. A good time assured all.

Lily Dew.

The most delightful preparation for ladies and gentlemen's toilet. It imports to the skin a delicious freshness that can be gained no other way. Positively removes tan and sunburn. Will not irritate the most sensitive skin and will not rub off or show like powder. Manufactured only by MRS. EVA TETER, Emporium, Pa. Rooms over post office. 39-tf.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Superintendant at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1905.
24-tf.

Reduced Rates to Sunbury.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the Pennsylvania State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, to be held at Sunbury, December 12 to 15, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Sunbury from all stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania, December 11 to 14, good to return until December 16, inclusive, at reduced rates (minimum rate, 25 cents.)

3699-42-2t

Paying a Debt of Gratitude.

Mr. Mott Allen, foreman, Union City, (Pa.) Chair Factory, says: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism for more than eight months; at times had to get up at 11 o'clock and stay up the balance of the night; could not dress myself without the aid of my wife; am now entirely cured, and by the use of only one 50c bottle of Crocker's Rhumatic Remedy." R. C. Dodson. 21sept3m.

WALKER--HOWARD BLOCK SOLD.

The executors of the estates of William Howard and Geo A. Walker on Wednesday sold the valuable property, corner of Fourth and Broad streets to C. B. Howard Company. We are informed the property will be rebuilt at once, possibly another story added.

Cottage Hotel Rented.

As we go to press we learn that County Treasurer John Cummings has rented his Hotel to C. F. Jounson, of Niagara Falls.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 10 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Sham Love of Nature.

Praising the genuine love of nature which exists in the hearts of so many quiet people, who have a real delight in the silent and exquisite changes, the influx and efflux of life which we call the seasons, an anonymous English writer says: "Those who are fortunate enough to spend their lives in the quiet country-side have much of this tranquil and unuttered love of nature; and others, again, who are condemned by circumstances to spend their days in toilsome towns, and yet have the instinct, derived perhaps from long generations of country forefathers, feel this beauty, in the short weeks when they are enabled to approach it, more poignantly still. The fact remains, however, that a love of nature is a part of the panoply of cultivation which at the present time people above a certain social standing feel bound to assume. Very few ordinary persons would care to avow that they took no interest in national politics, in games and sports, in literature, in appreciation of nature, or in religion. As a matter of fact, the vital interest that is taken in these subjects, perhaps in games and sports, is far below the interest that is expressed in them. A person who said frankly that he thought that any of these subjects were uninteresting, tiresome or absurd, would be thought stupid or affected, even brutal. Probably most of the people who express a deep concern for these things believe that they are giving utterance to a sincere feeling; but, not to expatiate on the emotions which they mistake for real emotion in the other departments, there are probably a good many people who mistake for a love of nature the pleasure of fresh air, physical movement, and change of scene. Many worthy golfers, for instance, who do not know that they are talking insincerely, attribute, in conversation, the pleasure they feel in pursuing their game to the agreeable surroundings in which it is pursued; but my secret belief is that they pay more attention to the lie of the little white ball, and to the character of bunkers, than to the pageantry of sea and sky."

Trot Out the "Tumblers."

It appears that a leading society woman of New York, one of the front rankers in the extended Four Hundred, has decreed that large diamonds must be worn this season, instead of small ones. Every little while it is necessary for some one prominent in the upper circles to recall the society clan to a sense of its duty to itself and an admiring public. It is so easy to get careless about one's diamonds. Perhaps a cluster of little dazzlers may have a more easily inserted pin than the solitaires at the bottom of the casket. And then, again, suggests the Cleveland Plain Dealer, these society women are apt to seize the first gems that come to hand, regardless of their comparative value. A necklace of stones as large as marrowfat peas may clasp more easily perhaps than the ordinary moth-ball pattern, but no society woman with a proper pride should permit herself to employ any such excuse for her neglect of the politer usages of the Newport set. Bring out the big diamonds, then, and hang 'em where they may be seen of all men. Let the little stones rattle back in the can. They'll do for card party prizes, or to wear in Lent, or for wedding gifts to poor relations.

Now we have athletic graft. It is not surprising, following on the heels of the exposures of graft in insurance, in municipal affairs and in politics, to find that the germ has crawled into college life, especially in college athletics. The surprising thing is, says a western contemporary, that the expose has not occurred before. Once or twice brave men have lifted their voices in protest against besmirching old-fashioned college honor, but the cry was a feeble one and was drowned in the mad demand of the bleacher mob for victories, no matter how earned. The face of the matter is that the amateur standing of nine out of ten of the institutions of learning of the United States supporting athletics will not bear the light of inspection.

REPUBLICANS STAND SOLID

Talk of a Split in the Ranks of the Party Is All Balderdash.

It is safe to disregard the story from Washington that the republicans in congress will split over the question of railway rate regulation. A division of opinion exists now among the republican members of the senate interstate commerce committee, but there are evidences that this will practically or actually disappear by the time that congress meets, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Chairman Elkins of that committee denies that he is opposed to the principle of the president's plan. He says he differs with the president only on details, and the details, of course, are something which will have to be arranged in congress. The president has nothing to do with the minute provisions of the regulation scheme. In his forthcoming message he will urge the enactment of a law which will give certain powers in the regulation of rates to the interstate commerce commission or to some other board belonging to the general government, but congress, if it agrees with the scheme, will frame the measure.

From present indications a majority of the republican members of the senate interstate commerce committee will be on the president's side by the opening of congress. Cullom of Illinois and Dolliver of Iowa have been with the president from the beginning. Millard of Nebraska, who is counted as doubtful, is also with the president. Several times in the past few months he has made his attitude plain to the country. There is now a reasonable chance that Elkins will side with the administration by the time the bill is framed which will present the matter to the senate. Foraker's friends say there is no irrepressible conflict between him and the president on the rate issue, which means that they believe Foraker will be over on the president's side by the time the subject comes up in congress. Kean of New Jersey, who is a new man in the senate, and who has been placed among the opponents of the president's policy, is reported to be swinging over to the administration. The division among the republicans of the senate interstate commerce committee will not be serious enough to give the democrats any aid and comfort.

At least three facts will prevent a split among the senate republicans on the rate regulation question. The people of the country, by a large majority, favor that policy. A rate-regulation bill will pass the house early in the session, and will receive the votes of three-fourths or more of the republican members of that chamber. All the republican leaders of the popular branch, from Cannon down, are in favor of a measure substantially on the lines which the president urges. If the republicans of the senate fail to give rate regulation the support which it needs to carry it through that body the democrats will do the work. These considerations will prevent any serious break among the republican senators on that policy. A regulation bill in some shape is sure to be enacted. The senators who stand out against that policy will have a hard road to travel if they appeal for reelection. The country is resolved to try the experiment of placing a supervision over railway rates in the hands of some government board, and the people usually accomplish what they set out to do. On the rate regulation question as on all other important issues the republican line in congress is likely to remain unbroken.

Fruits of Protection.

The fact is, that under the Dingley protective tariff the prosperity of the United States has exceeded the wildest dreams of the framers of that law. It has given splendid service to-day in the expansion of our foreign markets and the conservation of our own. Never in our history have we as a people been able to sell so largely abroad or to buy so liberally in foreign fields. Never have the people of the United States enjoyed such continuous and increasing prosperity as has prevailed since the protective enactment of 1897. Then why score the American statesmanship which has made possible these truly marvelous results?—Manchester (Ia.) Press.

Down Partisan Rankness.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte, who did much good and effective work in behalf of the republican party during the campaign in Maryland, modestly disclaims any great credit, but congratulates the people on the defeat of the Poe disfranchising amendment to the constitution and on the further fact that enough republicans have been elected to prevent the passage of radical political measures over the governor's veto. It is evident that the days of Gorman leadership, which meant that any act of partisan rankness could be carried through without regard to fairness, have come to an end.—Troy Times.

☞Hearst appears to be getting some of the Tammany election manipulators in jail, although he has not seceeded thus far in transferring enough votes from the Tammany returns to give him much of a show for the office.—Troy Times.

☞Tom Johnson finds many mayors in Ohio who do not want to be marshaled under his managerial baton. By the way, how does Mr. Johnson explain the fact that when he made his campaign for governor in a red skidoodle he was beaten by 113,8127—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FALSE ISSUES RAISED.

Massachusetts Democrats' Plea for Canadian Reciprocity a Shallow Pretense.

Whitney, democratic candidate for lieutenant governor of Massachusetts, is a successful millionaire. He has run great monopolies and knows all about that sort of business, but obviously he has neglected to inform himself on politics and especially on reciprocity. Whitney gave out an interview the other day in which he arrainged the republican party for its failure to install reciprocity with Canada, the favorite shout of Foss and his clique, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. Senator Lodge got after Whitney in a speech on Saturday and wound up Mr. Whitney, rhetorically speaking, with a weaver's knot. Mr. Lodge showed that under Blaine, when Harrison was president, effort was made to install reciprocity with Canada, and Canada would listen to no reduction in her duties on manufactured goods. Whitney says that ten years ago when the democrats were in power, reciprocity was turned down. Certainly it was not installed and this is an inconvenient fact for Whitney. Under McKinley, Congressman Dingley and others sat on a joint commission of the United States and Canada to see if a treaty could be developed, for Congressman Dingley and others thought something could be done on a basis of free coal, but the Canadians since that time have proved as intractable as they did under the Harrison administration. In 1903, under Roosevelt, again it was in evidence that the Canadians would allow no reduction on their rates on manufactures entering Canada, and there has been no time in the last decade when any reciprocity that was reciprocal was practicable. Meantime during the last five years American trade with Canada has increased from $100,000,000 to $162,000,000. On the other hand, the present Dingley tariff has worked so well that about 62 per cent. of the entire foreign trade of Canada, which amounts to $400,000,000, is her trade with the United States. If we had sought for ideal legislation could we have secured anything more favorable to our interests than the Canadian trade with the United States which has been promoted by the present tariff? Another boomerang was fired by Whitney when he complained that the present conditions were unfortunate for Boston. Mr. Lodge shows that under the present treaty arrangements Canadian exports come from Canada in bond, duty free when designed for export beyond this country, and that the foreign trade of Boston from this source has so increased that the Allan line has just decided to run its Glasgow service to Boston. And Mr. Lodge adds that if Mr. Whitney wants to benefit Boston he will do well to join the republicans in enacting into law such measures as will upbuild American shipping, which for years has been opposed by the democratic members of congress.

QUIXOTIC QUEST ONLY.

Free Hide Pilgrimage That Resolved Itself Into a Ridiculous Farce.

There is an element of the ludicrous in the free hides pilgrimage of November 15. Certainly a new record for absurdity was established when that group of footwear producers left their business for a round trip of 800 miles in order to solicit the impossible.

Their errand, says the American Economist, was to persuade the president to help them get free trade in hides. They should have known that the president had no power in the premises. Congress, not the president, fixes tariff rates, and fixes them for the whole country—not a single state or section. Of this fact they were sharply reminded in the white house.

The president has the matter "under consideration." He will not, of course, make any recommendation regarding hides in his December message. Presidential messages do not deal with items in tariff schedules. Still less do they play favorites in detailed tariff recommendations.

It is hardly conceivable that the chief executive should resolve himself into a perpetual tariff hearing. If he were to do this, his real executive duties would suffer sadly.

After consenting to take up the question of no tariff on hides he could not well refuse to take up the question of more tariff on some other article of domestic production. If persuaded by the footwear industrials to recommend free trade in hides, how could he escape compliance with the demands of the farmers for free trade in leather and its finished products?

Probably the free hide pilgrims never thought of that. It would seem that there are many things which the Masachusetts "reformers" have not thought of. Among these, how not to make themselves ridiculous.

☞By the way, did anyone hear anything of David Bennett Hill during the late upheaval in New York?—Minneapolis Journal.

☞In the near future the democratic question will be: "Are Mr. Bryan, Mr. Hearst and Mr. Tom Johnson present?" If the answer is in the affirmative, the chairman will remark: "Then let the campaign proceed."—St. Louis Gobe-Democrat.

☞There is the authority of a congressman, not from Iowa, for saying that President Roosevelt does not want any tariff disturbances while he is president. He thinks the tariff is good enough to let alone while other reforms are being worked out, and the president is right.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

FIFTY-NINTH CONGRESS CONVENES

The Senate Proceedings Were Brief—The House Was in Session for More Than Three Hours.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The assembling yesterday of the members of the Fifty-ninth congress for their first session was marked by no unusual incidents, but it attracted to the capitol crowds of spectators who took a lively interest in the proceedings.

Senators Allison and Morgan were appointed by Vice President Fairbanks as a committee to notify the president that congress was ready to receive any communication he desired to make. The senate was in session only 20 minutes. Senators Aldrich (R. I.), Knox (Pennsylvania), Warner (Mo.) and Frazier (Tenn.) took the oath of office and an adjournment was taken as a mark of respect to the late Senator Platt, of Connecticut.

The preliminary steps to organization were taken by the house. Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, was re-elected speaker, the members of the house took the oath of office; the officers and floor employes of the body were re-elected; the rules of the last congress were adopted, and members went through the formality of drawing for seats.

A committee was appointed to act with the senate committee in notifying President Roosevelt that congress was ready to transact business, the rules committee and the committee on mileage were appointed and the house adjourned after a session which lasted three and a half hours, in compliance with resolutions announcing the death of Senator Platt, of Connecticut, and Representative Marsh, of Illinois.

Washington, Dec. 6.—The senate was in session for almost three hours yesterday and gave practically all of its time to listening to the reading of the president's message. Mr. Brandagee took his seat as senator from Connecticut.

House.—President Roosevelt's message to congress received the attention of the house for two and a half hours yesterday.

The house received and ordered referred to one of the regular election committees a protest from the Fifth congressional district of Illinois, stating that Anthony Michalek, who was on Monday sworn in as a member of the house from that district, is not a citizen of the United States.

Upon motion of Mr. Goldfogle, of New York, a resolution was read expressing the sympathy of the American people for the distressed Russian Jews.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The senate began business in earnest yesterday. The session was of only little more than two hours' duration, but in that time several hundred bills and resolutions were introduced and referred to committees.

House.—With an opportunity for unlimited debate on the subject of the Panama canal, the house exhausted its oratory on that subject in a session of four and three-quarter hours yesterday.

Washington, Dec. 8.—An appropriation of $11,000,000 was voted yesterday toward the construction of the Panama canal.

The bill contains beside the appropriation a provision removing a tax disability against the proposed bonds to be issued for the construction of the canal, thus placing the bonds on a footing with other government bonds as available for security for national bank circulation and to reimburse the treasury for the money appropriated in the bill.

Senate.—The subject of campaign contributions by insurance companies occupied the major portion of the time of the senate.

The resolution directing the secretary of the treasury to report whether the reports of the national bank examiners show that the banks have made campaign contributions in recent years was adopted.

THEY ARE INSOLVENT.

C. H. & D. and Pere Marquette Railroads Are Placed in the Hands of a Receiver.

Cincinnati, Dec. 5.—The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and the Pere Marquette railroads yesterday were ordered placed in the hands of a receiver by United States Circuit Judge Henry Lurton, and Judgon Harmon, formerly United States attorney general, was appointed receiver, giving bond for $200,000. Application for receiver was made by Attorney Lawrence Maxwell, jr., on behalf of Walter B. Horn, of New York, a creditor of both roads, and was agreed to by the defendants in answers admitting the principal charges of insolvency.

BALFOUR AND HIS CABINET RESIGN

King Edward Accepts Resiguations and Henry Campbell-Bannerman Will Form a New Cabinet.

London, Dec. 5.—The political crisis in the United Kingdom reached a climax yesterday, when Arthur J. Balfour, the premier, formally tendered the resignations of himself and the members of his cabinet to King Edward, who accepted them. His majesty has invited Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to an interview this morning, when he will offer him the mission of forming a new cabinet. Sir Henry will accept the task and within a few days, even within a few hours, a new government will be formed.

Believe He was Murdered.

New York, Dec. 5.—Walter J. Jarvis, of Charleston, S. C., died here yesterday from a blow on the head. The police believe that Jarvis was murdered. He was found alone and unconscious a week ago, early in the morning, in his apartment at 209 West Twenty-first street.

Drowned While Skating.

Beloit, Wis., Dec. 5.—Orla Morey, of Rupert, Vt., 25 years of age, captain and pitcher of Beloit's baseball team, was drowned yesterday afternoon in Rock river while skating.

MERCILESS ITCHING.

Another Speedy Cure of an Itching Humor with Loss of Hair by the Cuticura Remedies.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the soreness, inflammation, and merciless itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after a few applications the torment subsided, to my great joy. The sores soon disappeared, and my hair grew again, as thick and healthy as ever. I shall always recommend the Cuticura Remedies. (Signed) Harry J. Spalding, 104 West 104th street, New York City."

Life appears to be futile because just when man has learned how to live he is called upon to die. He should spend his days learning how to die.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sore Throat, Croup and Tonsilitis will promptly yield to an application of Dr. Bayer's Penetrating Oil on a cloth around the neck. 25c a bottle.

Some people are always willing to tell the truth when it is disagreeable to somebody else.—N. Y. Press.

TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse menstruation, accompanied by unusual pain, from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice free of all charge if you will write her about yourself. Your letter will be seen by women only.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my monthlies stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation.

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After trying five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my monthlies around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children, and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better, until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 5 602

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold

NOT YOUR HEART

If you think you have heart disease you are only one of a countless number that are deceived by indigestion into believing the heart is affected.

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative, will get your stomach back into good condition, and then the chances are ten to one that you will have no more symptoms of heart disease.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

IN CONSTANT AGONY.

A West Virginian's Awful Distress Through Kidney Troubles.

W. L. Jackson, merchant, of Parkersburg, W. Va., says: "Driving about in bad weather brought kidney troubles on me, and I suffered twenty years with sharp, cramping pains in the back and urinary disorders. I often had to get up a dozen times at night to urinate. Retention set in, and I was obliged to use the catheter. I took to my bed, and the doctors failing to help, began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The urine soon came freely again, and the pain gradually disappeared. I have been cured eight years, and though over 70, am as active as a boy."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

ELEVEN DEAD.

Steamer Lunenburg Hits on the Rocks.

A VIOLENT STORM.

Blinding Snow Increased the Dangers of a Terrific Sea Near Magdalen Islands.

Meat Cove, C. B., Dec. 6.—Eleven lives were lost as a result of the striking of the steamer Lunenburg on the rocks off Amherst harbor, near the Magdalen islands, Monday. When the steamer struck there were 17 persons on board, including a crew of 16 and R. J. Leslie, of Halifax, one of the firm owning the steamer, and a member of parliament. The accident occurred in a violent storm, the dangers of a terrific sea being increased by blinding snow. After the steamer struck the storm abated sufficiently for five of those on board to row to land. The others decided to remain on the vessel until calm weather, but later in the day, under the beating of tremendous waves, the steamer began to go to pieces and it became necessary for them to leave in one of the ship's boats. When the 12 men were about half way to the shore a great wave swamped their craft and the only one to escape death in the turbulent waters was Capt. Pride, of the Lunenburg.

The Lunenburg had been running between Pictou and the Magdalen islands since last spring. During a high gale Monday, which was accompanied by blinding snow flurries, it is thought that the steamer went out of her course in trying to make Amherst harbor and brought up on the rocks that lie some distance off shore in this vicinity.

SKULL FOUND IN A CELLAR.

Ghastly Discovery Made by New York City Police.

New York, Dec. 6.—While the police of the tenderloin precinct yesterday were examining a house at 112 West Twenty-sixth street, from which the occupants recently were dispossessed under police proceedings, they found a human skull in a pile of rubbish in the cellar. The bone was crushed at one point and several teeth were missing. Further search was made and a hammer, which, the police say, has stains upon it, such as might have been made by blood, was found.

When additional detectives were summoned the floor of the cellar was torn up and 20 human bones found. The police discovered also a pail which they declared bears evidence of having contained quick lime. The mystery of the finding of the skull and bones is heightened by the testimony of a sailor whose shop is opposite the house. He told the police that last Christmas evening he heard shots in front of his place and upon going out, saw two men carrying a third man into the basement of the house numbered 112.

WILD PANIC ON A STEAMER.

From Three to Six Persons Probably Drowned in Havana Harbor.

Havana, Dec. 6.—A wild panic on board the French line steamer La Champagne yesterday afternoon resulted in the injury of six and the possible drowning of from three to six persons. The Champagne arrived from French and Spanish ports with 350 cabin and 1,400 steerage passengers, 1,100 of whom were bound for Havana and 300 for Mexico.

The steamship had a small cargo, but little coal, and after anchoring and discharging the cabin passengers she began coaling. At the time she was slightly listed and the crowd of Spanish immigrants swarming to her side to watch the lighters, caused her to list more and to take on a quantity of water in her open coal ports. Some of the lighter men cried out that the ship was sinking and the frigtened immigrants struggled and fought for a chance to escape. Some 400 men and women jumped to the lighters and a score of men into the water.

A DISASTER IN LONDON, ENG.

Roof Collapsed—Two People Killed, Two Missing and 28 Injured.

London, Dec. 6.—Ninety feet of the roof of the southermost end of the Charing Cross railroad station collapsed withut warning yesterday afternoon, carrying with it some 40 workmen who were engaged in repairs on that section of the roof. The casualty list of this extraordinary accident includes two persons who are known to have been killed, two persons missing and probably buried beneath tons of debris, eight seriously injured and 20 slightly injured. The falling walls of the depot crushed the roof of the Avenue theater adjoining the station, injuring several men who were at work there.

Probably Fatal Collision.

New York, Dec. 6.—Thomas Miller, master of the schooner Michael Collins, was perhaps fatally injured, the ferryboat Garden City had a great hole stove in her bow and 100 women passengers on the ferry were thrown into a wild panic during a collision of the two craft in the East river yesterday.

Many Hunters Killed and Wounded.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 6.—The total number of hunters killed by accident so far this year in Wisconsin and northern Michigan is 26. Fifty-one have been wounded.

LIEUT. GEN. SAKHAROFF MURDERED

A Woman Assassinates the Former Minister of War of Russia with a Revolver.

London, Dec. 7.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph in a dispatch dated December 5, sent by way of Eutkuhnen, East Prussia, says:

Lieut. Gen. Sakharoff, former minister of war, was assassinated yesterday. The government had deputed Gen. Sakharoff to visit the province of Saratoff for the purpose of quelling the agrarian riots there.

A woman belonging to the so-called "flying columns" of the revolutionary movement, called at the house of the governor of Saratoff at noon yesterday and asked to see Gen. Sakharoff. She fired three revolver shots at the general, killing him on the spot.

There are signs of a collapse of the post and telegraph strike. Two-thirds of the telegraph operators are daily offering to resume work, but they are prevented from so doing because the wires have been cut or the stations fail to answer signals.

London, Dec. 7.—The correspondent of the Times at St. Petersburg says: "I am informed on excellent authority that a revolt of the St. Petersburg garrison is certain to occur. The newspapers print harrowing details of the whipping by order of Gen. Sakharoff of the peasants whom he was sent to pacify."

Paris, Dec. 7.—The correspondent of the Journal at St. Petersburg sends the following: "The government has recommenced the acceptance of telegrams and is forwarding them by railroad to the frontier. Private banks threaten to suspend operations unless the postal service is immediately restored."

MADE PLEA IN HIS OWN BEHALF.

Albert T. Patrick, Convicted of Murder, Sentenced to Die in the Electric Chair.

New York, Dec. 7.—After making a final personal plea to the court in his own behalf, Albert T. Patrick, the lawyer, convicted of the murder of William Marsh Rice, last night was sentenced to die in the electric chair in the week beginning January 22, next. Sentence was pronounced by Justice Rogers in the criminal branch of the state supreme court. Notice at once was given that an appeal to the supreme court of the United States on a writ of error will be taken. The application for the writ, it is said, will act as a stay of execution. Patrick was taken back to Sing Sing last night.

After being brought to this city from Sing Sing, Patrick listened twice yesterday afternoon to a rehearsal of all the details of his case by the district attorney, and it was long past nightfall when, apparently feeling the court was about to decide against him, he arose to speak in his own behalf.

His action caused a stir in the crowded court room and the lawyers in the case held a hurried consultation. Patrick spoke for nearly 15 minutes.

Patrick urged that there was no direct evidence that Rice had been killed and reiterated his claim that he had been convicted on manufactured evidence. Justice Rogers then ordered Patrick to stand up and sentence was pronounced.

DEPEW RESIGNS AS A DIRECTOR.

It Is Reported that President McCall, of the New York Life, Will Also Step Down and Out.

New York, Dec. 7.—The resignation of United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew as a director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society was one of the most interesting developments yesterday in the situation growing out of the life insurance investigation. The senator's resignation was tendered to President Paul Morton, of the Equitable Society, in a brief note, in which no reason for it was stated.

The report was published last night that President John A. McCall, of the New York Life Insurance Co., will resign from that company before the next annual meeting of the trustees in April, and that if he does not tender his resignation at a meeting of the trustees next Wednesday he will refrain only at the request of the trustees, who, the report said, do not wish to have to elect a temporary president. The published report also stated that the presidency of the New York Life Insurance Co. has been offered to John Claflin, a trustee of that company, and that Mr. Claflin has refused to accept the office.

The attention of the legislative investigating committee was devoted yesterday chiefly to the affairs of the Security Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Binghamton, N. Y., whose president, Charles M. Turner, was on the witness stand most of the day.

A Murderous Negro.

New York, Dec. 7.—William Brown, a negro, walked into the crowded room of a colored organization knwn as the Cedar Social club, in West Thirty-second street, last night, and shot and killed William Butler and mortally wounded Thaddeus Washington. The shooting created a panic in the place and men and women fought each other in efforts to escape through doors and windows. Brown walked to the nearest police station, whtre he surrendered. Washington died at a hospital.

Wages Will be Increased.

Philadelphia, Dec. 7.—Without any demand having been made by their employes, the Master Carpenters and Builders' association has decided to increase the wages of the journeymen carpenters employed by them five cents per hour, beginning May 1 next.

Would-be Murderer Commits Suicide.

Philadelphia, Dec. 7.—Edward Newton, who a week ago shot George Neveile, his business partner, during a dispute over a small sum of money, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the head.

MRS. ROGERS

Expiates Her Crime on the Scaffold.

AT WINDSOR, VT.

Few Persons Witnessed the Hanging and She was Calm and Brave to the Last Moment.

Windsor, Vt., Dec. 9.—Without a tremor and without a word, Mrs. Mary Mabel Rogers yesterday marched to her death on the gallows at the state prison here and paid the penalty of murdering her husband, Marcus Rogers, at Bennington, on August 13, 1902. To all appearances Mrs. Rogers was the calmest person in the chamber of death. She faced her end with the same indifference that had marked her demeanor ever since her arrest, more than three years ago.

Although the woman was not officially pronounced dead until 14 minutes and 30 seconds after the trap was sprung, she evidently suffered no pain. Her neck was broken and she lost consciousness instantly the drop fell.

The execution took place after the woman had been twice reprieved on account of appeals made in her case by her counsel and after the United States supreme court refused to take action in the case.

Only a few persons witnessed the hanging, the number being restricted by the laws of Vermont.

The career of Mrs. Rogers has been a remarkable one. A wife at 16 years of age and a murderess at 19, she was but 22 on the day of her death. Ignorant and depraved she still had a strange influence on those she met, and her admirers were many. In 1902, having won the affections of three men, she encompassed the death of her husband, Marcus H. Rogers, with the aid of another admirer, Leon Perham, to the end that she might marry a third lover, Maurice Knapp. Perham confessed and is serving a life sentence here. Mrs. Rogers was born in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., and when married removed to Bennington, Vt., where the murder was committed.

DIED SUDDENLY.

Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon Crosses the Divide.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 9.—United States Senator John H. Mitchell died at the Good Samaritan hospital in this city Friday, death resulting from complications which followed the removal of four teeth at a dental office Thursday morning. A hemorrhage of unusual severity followed the removal of the teeth and, despite the application of the most powerful styptics known to dental science, the flow of blood could not be stayed.

The senator's condition soon became alarming and it was determined to remove him to the hospital. When the senator reached the hospital he was very weak and it became apparent that unless the flow of blood was soon stopped he would die.

Senator Mitchell had long been a sufferer from diabetes and other vitiating diseases and, in his weakened physical condition, rapidly succumbed to the inevitable weakness following such violent hemorrhages and lapsed into a state of semi-consciousness.

John Hipple Mitchell was born in Washington county, Pa., June 22, 1835.

It was only when his connection with a conspiracy to defraud the government of its public domain was made manifest by his conviction in the federal court that he lost the political influence which he had held for a greater part of half a century. From his 70th birthday, June 22 last, the day on which his guilt was decreed Senator Mitchell rapidly declined.

DUN'S TRADE REVIEW.

Industrial Activity was Never So Great as at the Present Time.

New York, Dec. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Trade broadens in a healthy manner in response to lower temperature and holiday demand. Staple lines of heavy weight wearing apparel are readily distributed, and the movement of Christmas goods promises to add one more to the many new high records stablished by 1905. Many manufacturers in these lines are unable to fill orders, notably those producing jewelry, candy, toys and novelties.

Wholesale business is on a scale that promises well for next season, shipping departments are taxed to the utmost and mercantile collections are satisfactory, with a few exceptions, which are confined chiefly to southern districts where cotton has not been marketed promptly. Industrial activity is showing greater progress than at any previous time.

Failures this week numbered 232 in the United States, against 239 last year, and 24 in Canada, compared with 26 a year ago.

Removed from Office.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The president has summarily removed from office United States Marshal T. R. Matthews, of the district of Nebraska, for misconduct in connection with the case of Richards and Costock, who were recently convicted in that state of illegally fencing the public domain.

Gas Plant Wrecked by an Explosion.

Washington, Dec. 9.—An explosion at the plant of the Washington Gas Light Co. in southeast Washington Friday resulted in damages to the extent of $150,000.

POPULAR SCENIC ROUTE.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company.

Condensed Time Table in Effect June 4, 1905.

READ DOWN. READ UP.

Sunday Only	Week Days.					STATIONS.	Daily	Week Days.			
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P M	
5 18		8 18	11 18	5 18	.....	Lv.....Addison.....Ar	10 13		4 43	8 50	
6 00		9 00	12 00	6 00	.....	.....Knoxville.....	9 30		4 00	8 06	
6 14		9 17	12 14	6 14	.....	.....Westfield.....	9 17		3 47	7 55	
6 47		9 47	12 47	6 47	.....	....Gaines Junction....	8 41		3 11	7 25	
		10 00	1 00		.....	Ar. Galeton. Lv	8 23			7 14	
7 00		10 20	5 00	7 00	.....	Lv. Galeton. Ar	8 30		2 00	7 07	
7 40		11 00	5 40		.....	.....Cross Fork Junc....	7 39			6 23	
8 00		11 20	6 02		.....	.....Hulls.....	7 18			6 02	
8 20		11 40	6 20		.....	.....Wharton.....	6 56			5 40	
		12 15			.....	.....Sinnamahoning.....				5 00	
		12 20			.....	.....Driftwood.....				4 52	
		1 02			.....	.....Medix Run.....				4 08	
		1 25			.....	.....Tyler.....				3 42	
		1 31			.....	.....Penfield.....				3 33	
		2 00			.....	.....DuBois.....				3 09	
		P. M.	P. M.								
P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.			A. M.			P.M	A.M P.M
8 20		11 45	6 20		.....	.....Wharton.....	6 56			5 20	1110
8 29		12 00	6 29		.....	.....Costello.....	6 44			5 08	1058
8 38		12 15			.....	Ar. Austin Lv	6 35			5 00	1050
		1 00	6 38	8 00	.....	Lv. Austin Ar				3 10	950 8 05
		2 00	7 05	8 45	.....	.....Keating Summit.....	A. M.			2 20	910 7 40
		P. M.		A. M.							
		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.				A. M.	P. M.		
		8 30	3 30		.....	.....Wellsville.....		8 06	2 48		
		8 58	3 52		.....	.....Genesee.....		7 41	2 18		
		9 09	4 01		.....	....West Bingham.....		7 30	2 06		
		9 27	4 15		.....	....Newfield Junction..		7 13	1 50		
		10 10	4 55		.....	..... Galeton		6 30	1 05		
									P. M.	P. M	
		11 05	6 25		.....	....Cross Fork Junc....		7 30		5 40	
		11 55	7 10		.....	..... Cross Fork		6 30		4 40	

CONNECTIONS.

Additional trains leave Galeton at 8:15 a. m. and 6:25 p. m., arriving at Ansonia at 9:21 a.m. and 7:00 p. m.

Returning leave Ansonia at 9:35 a. m., and 8:30 p. m., arriving at Galeton at 10:00 a. m., and 9:55 p. m.

At Driftwood with P. R. R.
At DuBois with B. R. & P. Ry.
At Keating Summit with B. & A. V. Div. of Pennsylvania R. R.
At Ansonia with N.Y.C.& H R. R. for all points north and south.
At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. Ry., Union Station.
At Genesee with N. Y & Pa., Ry. Union Station.
At Addison with Erie R. R., Union Station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east and west.
At Sinnamahoning with P. R. R.—P. & E. Div.

M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass Ag't., Galeton, Pa. W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt., Galeton, Pa.
E. A. NIEL, Traffic Mgr. Buffalo, N.Y. C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l Mgr. Buffalo, N. Y.

TIME TABLE No. 9.
COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.
Taking effect May 27th, 1901.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	10	6	4	6	8
	P. M.	.....	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany, Lv.	3 15	.....	7 05	.....	11 36
Coleman,	*3 23	.....	∞	.....	*11 41
Burtville,	*3 30	.....	7 18	.....	11 47
Roulette,	3 40	.....	7 28	.....	11 55
Knowlton's,	*3 45	.....	∞	.....	*11 59
Mina,	3 59	.....	7 35	.....	12 05
Olmsted,	*4 05	.....	*7 38	.....	*12 09
Hammonds,	∞	.....	∞	.....	*12 13
Coudersport. Ar.	4 20	A. M.	7 45	.....	12 18
Coudersport. Lv.		6 10		6 00	1 00
North Coudersport,	.....	*6 15	.....	∞	*1 05
Frink's,	.....	6 25	.....	*6 10	*1 17
Colesburg,	.....	*6 40	.....	*6 17	1 20
Seven Bridges,	.....	*6 45	.....	*6 21	*1 24
Raymonds's,	.....	*7 00	.....	*6 30	1 35
Gold,	.....	7 05	.....	6 36	1 41
Newfield,	.....	∞	.....		1 45
Newfield Junction,	.....	7 37	.....	6 45	1 50
Perkins,	.....	*7 40	.....	*6 48	*1 53
Carpenter's,	.....	7 46	.....	∞	*1 57
Crowell's,	.....	7 50	.....	*6 53	*2 01
Ulysses, Ar.	.....	8 05	.....	7 05	2 10
	.....	A. M.	.....		P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	1	5	3	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....
Ulysses, Lv.	7 20	2 25	9 10	.....
Crowell's,	*7 27	*2 32	* 9 19	.....
Carpenter's,	∞	*2 34	* 9 22	.....
Perkins,	*7 32	*2 37	* 9 26	.....
Newfield Junction,	7 37	2 42	9 32	.....
Newfield,	*7 41	2 46	∞	.....
Gold,	7 44	2 49	9 40	.....
Raymond's	*7 49	2 54	* 9 47	.....
Seven Bridges,	*8 01	*3 03	*10 02	.....
Colesburg,	*8 04	3 09	*10 19	.....
Frink's,	*8 12	*3 17	*10 20	.....
North Coudersport,	∞	*3 26	*10 25	.....
Coudersport. Ar.	8 25	3 30	10 45	.....
Coudersport. Lv.	8 28	6 00	1 20	.....
	∞	∞	∞	
Hammonds,	*8 33	*6 05	*1 31	.....
Olmsted,	8 37	6 10	1 37	.....
Mina,	∞	*6 17	∞	.....
Knowlton's,	8 47	6 21	1 51	.....
Roulette,	8 54	6 28	2 01	.....
Burtville,	∞	*6 34	∞	.....
Coleman,	9 06	6 40	2 25	.....
Port Allegany,				

(*) Flag stations. (∞) Trains do not stop (+) Telegraph offices. Train Nos. 3 and 10 will carry passengers. Tains 8 and 10 do.

Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.

Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Ansonia. At Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

•POLKA•DOT•CANS•

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

Important Memorandum.—The painter is the most important factor in painting. A job complete, done by a good painter, with the best quality of paint, costing say $60.00 ($40.00 labor, $20.00 paint), will last five years. The same paint applied by a dauber ($30.00 labor, $30.00 paint), will last only two years. Thus the "per-year-cost" of the good painter's job is $12.00—the poor painter's, $30.00.

'Above all, USE GOOD PAINT!

The oil! linseed oil! Just pure linseed is the "life"—the one great requisite of good paint for which there is no substitute—and the *sure* way to get the pure, fresh linseed oil is to buy the oil and

Kinloch HOUSE PAINT

separately. *For every gallon of Kinloch Paint buy one gallon of linseed oil.* This makes two gallons of paint, ready for use. You then *know* that the paint you're putting on your house is alive—"the genuine oil is in it," and paint is not paint unless it contains 50% of really pure oil. We will further explain the virtues of Kinloch Paint if you will call and see us.

FOR SALE BY

HURTEAU & FORBES

KINLOCH PAINT COMPANY ST. LOUIS.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Popular Bakery,

FRESH BREAD, PIES, FANCY CAKES, ICE CREAM, NUT

CONFECTIONERY

Daily Delivery.

All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For sale by R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa.

THE Windsor Hotel

Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Three minutes WALK from the Reading Terminal.
Five minutes WALK from the Penn'a R. R. Depot.
European Plan $1.00 per day and upwards.
American Plan $2.00 per day.
FRANK M. SCHEIBLEY, Manager.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE WASHINGTON, D. C.

Madam French Female Dean's Pills.

A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

The Place to Buy Cheap

—IS AT—

J. F. PARSONS'

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right

LADIES

DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND.

Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

Who is Your Clothier?

If it's R. SEGER & CO., you are getting the right kind of merchandise. There is no small or grand deception practiced in their store. Sustained success demonstrates that there is "growth in truth" in the retailing of

NEW AND UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING AT POPULAR PRICES.

R. SEGER & CO.

For Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Fine Commercial
Job Work of All
Kinds,
Get Our Figures.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. R. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.

DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS,

Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. $1.00 per box.

Sold by R. C. Dodson, druggist

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DeWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Druggist.

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
If paid is advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

CAMERON.

Mrs. D. Sullivan, Sr., visited friends at Huntley between trains Tuesday morning.

Mr. A. F. Walker transacted business at Emporium on Tuesday.

Mrs. Lawson and son, of Beechwood, visited her daughter, Mrs. Joe Robinson, a few days the latter part of last week.

Mr. Ed. Gardner moved his family to Bradford, Pa., where he has secured a position with the B. R. & P. R. R.

H. H. Rockwell, of Renovo, spent Sunday with his mother at this place.

The Emporium Iron Co., have just finished placing a new set of upright boilers in their saw mill at the coke ovens and will start sawing lumber Tuesday morning.

Mr. Warren McConnell has been appointed landlord for the W. W. Barrows estate by Mr. R. W. Barrows, of Lock Haven, and now has charge of the renting of all property owned by the estate, from Dec. 1st, 1905.

Geo. Sayor moved to Weedville on Monday.

Loyd Gardner, while trying to board a freight train, Monday afternoon, was thrown and badly injured.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ebberly, a boy, Monday morning. Mother and baby are doing fine.

Daniel Sullivan, Jr., while working at the coal mines, wrenched his right side and has been unable to work since Sunday.

The observer notices that there is quite a little stir in town about a certain brand of baking powder and Uncle Billy Shakespeare adds:

There is trouble brewing in the air,
There's blood upon the moon,
And war, with all its horrors,
May be expected soon.
The baking powder craze is here,
And trouble it has brought.
The premium is a Morris chair,
As fine as can be bought.
But there's a little wrinkle,
That does not seem quite fair,
For while one man buys the powder,
Another gets the chair.

J. F. S.

Dec. 12, 1905.

SIZERVILLE.

Frank Villella has a new boy at his home.

Ed. and W. R. Sizer made a business trip to Port Allegany last week.

Who missed the boxing match and gun exhibit held here last Thursday?

We understand Gardeau is to have a wedding some time this month.

William McDowell left Thursday for Wharton.

H. W. Martindale was in town last week.

F. D. Lee was in town between trains Friday.

School closed last Wednesday for balance of week in order to allow the teacher to attend institute at Ridgway.

A. Market and wife visited in Emporium over Sunday.

Mineral springs again in full blast, fully prepared to fill all orders promptly.

Small fire at Shippen, Sunday morning, but chemical engine quickly extinguished it.

SENATOR.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

Editor Press:—

At this rate it looks if we were elected for a green Christmas.

The Graphone agent was in town yesterday, called on some of the leading families and favored them with some choice music—all the latest songs of the day. He will place some orders in the near future so he claims.

E. D. Sizer killed three fine porkers, weighing over 300 pounds each. Chas. Weller, done the surgical part of the work Says 'it be no difference whether it be a swine or steer, when it comes to that part of it.

Mr. H. A. McGrath, of Elmira, N. Y., was in town to-day in the interest of Vinton & Co. Before leaving he placed several orders for mineral water goods to be shipped to his friends at different points on his territory.

Uncle Solomon is much wrought up over finding his game swiped from his traps. He has been relieved of a mink and coon of late and he can guess very close from the corked shoe tracks who the pilterer is as there is only two persons in town wearing that kind. He has them marked.

F. Peasley has "yumped the yob," and has stake enough to winter through. So outsiders need not be anyways concerned as to his welfare.

L. Cowley, the lumberman, made a hustling trip to Pittsburg last week.

A full car of hard coal was distributad among the farmers this week. They are unconcerned as to zero weather.

KIMO.

The Season of Indigestion.

The season of indigestion is upon us, Kodal Dyspepsia Cure for Indigestion and Dyspepsia will do everything for the stomach that an over-loaded or overworked stomach can not do for itself.

Kodol Digests what you eat—gives the stomach a rest—relieves sour stomach, belching, heart burn, indigestion, etc. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

RICH VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Zwald visited friends and relatives at this place over Sunday.

Misses May and Blanch Moon made a business trip to this vicinity last Saturday.

Mr. Norris was seen driving on our streets last Sunday.

Mr. W. W. Lewis and Mr. C. Housler have gone to Salt Run to work.

Mr. M. Lewis left Monday for Renovo where he has a job at carpenter work.

Master Harold Chadwick, who has been very sick for some time, is some what better at this writing.

Mr. Earnest Peasley and Mr. G. Housler were visitors at Emporium last Monday.

Mr. Franklin Lewis our hustling merchant, has made considerable improvements on his store.

The Elk Lick school house bell is shipped and we hope it will soon be in "ringing order."

Mr. Roy Chadwick is home from West Virginia, having been called here on account of the sickness of one of his children.

Honor roll of Elk Lick School for third month, Pupils who have missed no days: Violet Barr, Frances Barr, Gladys Lewis, Ruie Housler, Carlton Davis, Lester Noragon.

TURKEY.

For Cracked Hands.

Rough skin and cracked hands are not only cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but an occasional application will keep the skin soft and smooth. Best for Eczema, Cuts, Burns, Boils, etc. The genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve affords immediate relief in all forms of Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

MASON HILL.

Dates are a common fruit in this vicinity.

Reuben Jordan was an Emporium visitor Tuseday.

Misses Violet Jordan and Loie Miller of Huston Hill were over to church Friday evening.

Frank Berfield and Earl Marsh delivered a load of potatoes to Hix Run Saturday.

Miss Hayward will close her series of revival meetings at this place Thursday evening.

Miss Alvira Farr spent Sunday with her parents at East Emporium.

Mrs. Seward and grand-daughter Miss Gertie, of Huston Hill, were the guests of Mrs. J. M. Russell Friday.

Thomas Kailbourn, of Huntley, was up to church Sunday evening. He is a regular attendant of late. Perhaps he can give reasons.

ROBIN.

HUNTLEY.

Mrs. Dan Sullivan aud daughter Constance, of Cameron, spent a few hours with Mrs. Patrick Farrel Tuesday.

Miss Laura Keefe and sister, of Sterling Run spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Philp Schweikart visited friends in Emporium Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas Nickerson and family have moved to Emporium.

Loyd Logue is spending a few days with his parents.

Mr. A. W. Smith, of Cameron, is spending a few days with friends in town,

Mr. H. H. Cloyes, was a business caller in Driftwood Tuesday.

Mrs. Reddy Campbell has sold her residence in Wet Run and has moved to Driftwood where she will reside in the future.

The chicken supper given by Mrs. W. A. Nelson for the benefit of the Church was a pronounced success, and was well attended. Mrs. Nelson had charge of the cooking department ably assisted by Miss Mattie Johnson. It is a well known fact that Mrs. Nelson has no equal as a cook in this part of the country besides being a very pleasant lady. Supper was served by Miss Alice Jordan and Miss Myrtle Logue.

J. F. S.

In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble. 25c at L. Taggart's drug store; guaranteed

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold, under guarantee to do the same for you, by L. Taggart druggist, at 50c, a bottle. Try them to-day.

Only a blockhead is sensative to a blockhead's ridicule.

A Liquid Cold Cure.

Croup, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc., have no terrors for children or adults who evacuate the bowels with Kennedy's Honey and Tar—the Original Laxative Cough Syrup and Liquid Cold Cure. This remedy expels all cold from the system and strengthens the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes. The mother's favorite and children's safeguard. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Singing of heaven gives no certainty of singing in heaven.

A Fearful Fate.

It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of Piles. "I can truthfully say,' writes Harry Colson of Masonville, Ia., "that for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and injuries. 25 at L. Taggart druggist.

Pennsylvania Railroad Tours.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged the following series of attractive Personally Conducted Tours for the season of 1905 ane 1906.

California. Leave New York January 25. A thirty-day tour by special Pullman train, covering interesting points in the West. Round trip rate, covering all expenses, $375 from all points east of Pittsburgh.

Grand Canon of Arizona,—Leave New York March 1. A Thirty-one day tour by special Pullman train, covering not only the Grand Canon but the resorts of California. Round trip rate, covering all expenses, $385 from all points east of Pittsburgh.

Florida.—Leave New York February 6 and 20 and March 6 Two weeks to three months in the Sunny Peninsula. Round-trip rate, $50 from New York, $48 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

Detailed itenaries are now in course of preparation. For further information address Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa. 3701-43-1t.

Bargain in Books.

A complete set of Brittanica Encyclopaedia, consisting of thirty volumes and key. Are all new and in original packages. Will be sold at a bargain, Apply at PRESS office. 36tf

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration, on the estate of RICHARD J. LOYD having been grauted to the undsighed, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

B. W. GREEN,
Administrator.

Emporium, Pa., December 12th, 1905.—43-6t.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of GEORGE A. WALKER, late of Emporium, County of Cameron, Pa., Deceased.

LETTERS testamentary upon the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same are hereby notified to present them without delay and those indebted thereto to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM S. WALKER, Executor.

Emporium, Pa., Nov. 11th, 1905.—39-6t.

WANTED by Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary $20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Write at once for full particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope.

COOPER & CO.,
42-10t. 132 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

ELECTION NOTICE.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 6th, 1905.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders for the election of a Board of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them, will be held at the Bank on Tuesday, January 9th, 1906, between the hours of one and three in the afternoon.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

The Great Headache Cure,

Bromo-Pepsin

"Note The Word Pepsin."

CURES Headache, Indigestion Insomnia, Nervousness

On the Spot.

No Opiates. Absolutely Harmless.

All Druggists', 10c, 25c, and 50c.

L. TAGGART, Emporium, Pa.

1-1y.

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

It's Foundation

SECURITIES.

Capital - - -	$100,000
Surplus - - -	50,000
Undivided Profits - - -	19,000
Stockholders Liability -	100,000
	$269,000

DIRECTORY.

B. W. Green, Josiah Howard,
N. Seger, Joseph Kaye,
W. L. Sykes, W. S. Walker,
John E. Smith, J. P. Felt,
T. B. Lloyd.

The Gratifying Condition of this Bank is Largely due to the Guidance of its Directors.

UNBROKEN SUCCESS.

For over 21 years its door has been opened on every business day. But never before has it been so well prepared to meet and satisfy the needs of its patrons as now.

SAFETY

Absolute Safety is the corner stone of its Foundation. It restricts its business to legitimate enterprises, and eliminates all speculative ventures.

It's Four Corners

Safety,
Conservatism,
Security,
Confidence.

Wishing you A Merry Christmas, we beg to announce that this Bank will be closed on that day.

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., November 27, 1905.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 35
Felt's Fancy, "	1 45
Pet Grove, "	1 45
Graham, "	70
Rye "	65
Buckwheat, "	70
Patent Meal, "	50
Coarse Meal, per 100,	1 25
Chop Feed, "	1 25
Middlings, Fancy "	1 35
Bran, "	1 10
Chicken Wheat, "	1 55
Corn, per bushel,	70
White Oats, per bushel,	45
New Oats,	
Choice Clover Seed,	
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed,	At Market Prices.
Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON.
Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Coutributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Joe Fountain, son of Reuben Fountain, is having a serious run of typhoid fever.

Miss Anna Garriety went to St Marys to visit her sister, Mrs. Philip Dixon.

Mrs. Chapman, of Smyrna, N. Y., cousin of the late D. W. Felt, is guest of Mrs. Sallie Felt.

Mr. Fred Julian and Mr. John Gleason took in the Shrine gathering at Erie yesterday.

A number of Emporium big eaters took in the Masonic banquet at Driftwood last Friday evening.

Mrs. Elmer Kaye arrived last Saturday from Westboro, Wis., to reside here permanently with her husband.

A. D. Ericsson, of Keystone Powder Co., who has been confined to his room for several days, is now able to be about again.

Wm. Hackenberg and Riley Warner are taking the inventory of the Exchange Hotel for Mr. B. W. Green, the Aministrator.

Mrs. W. H. Lapham and children, of Houghton, N. Y., are visiting the former's father, sister and brother—E. W. Gaskill and family.

Mrs. Paul S. Smith and little son, left Saturday for there home at Punxsutawney, after spending Thanksgiving with her parents at this place.

Mrs. Lemuel Evans and daughter Laura have returned home after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Walter H. Seeley, at Warren.

Miss Mary Nunn, of Williamsport, and Miss Harriet Lipp, of Muncy, R. F. D., No. 2, visited in Emporium over Sunday, guest of H. R. Klees and family.

Dr. H. S. Falk returned on Saturday from attending his father's 75th anniversary, at Wilkes-Barre, his old home. Of course the Dr. enjoyed the short visit.

Misses Anna Market and Margaret Nickler, two of Shippen's pleasant school teachers, were PRESS callers on Saturday last. Both are energetic and proficient in their work—none more popular.

Mr. A. C. Blum came home in time for the Holidays and publicly announces that he will see that every child in Emporium not provided for, shall have a Christmas present. Why not include the widows, A. C.?

Hector Norris, of Urbin, W. Va., visited his brother J. W., in town a few days this week, on his way home from visiting old friends, who are legion, in this part of Pennsylvania. We were glad to receive a call from our esteemed friend and pleased to see him looking so well.

Our friend Jason Loucks, who resides on Woodland Ave., was determined not to allow his neighbor Eick to have a monopoly of the girl business, so he reported a beautiful girl at his home on Wednesday morning. Ye edilor smoked a good cigar to the health of the little Miss.

We have been using all the strategy of a Japanese field marshal for several days past in order to get a few lines inserted in the News, stating that Mr. Mohr, our genial foreman, has reached the dignified age of 25. But the modesty of the young man is so great and his eye so keen while making up the forms that we have been unable to accomplish our purpose heretofore.—Jenovo News.

Mrs. W. H. Howard is visiting at Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Michael Murphy was called to Bellefonte on Tuesday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Misses Margaret Cavey and Rena Jordan, two of Emporium's nice little ladies, were PRESS callers yesterday.

Mrs B. A. Slocum dropped in to see the PRESS yesterday and carried away a receipt well into 1906.

Mrs. T. Ganey and Miss MacMahon, of Wilcox, visited Mrs John Ganey a few days last week.

Mrs. W. R. Krebs, of Pine Street, was in town Saturday consulting the eye specialist. While here she was the guest of Mrs. Ed. Morse and family.

Mrs. Sherer, of Huntington, Pa., who has been visiting her brother and family—Daniel Armstrong—was a PRESS visitor yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. Armstrong.

Little Misses Annie Robertson and Gladys Proudfoot were PRESS visitors on Tuesday and investigated our printery.

It is not an unusual sight to find the audiences of Gordon & Bennett's "A Royal Slave," which comes to the Emporium Opera House, Dec. 19, demanding an encore when the play is over.

Mrs. Gertrude Egbert and daughter, of Ithaca, N. Y., and Mrs. W. L. Sykes, Buffalo, N. Y., are guests at the old home, corner Fourth and Maple streets. Mrs. Egbert will remain here two or three weeks.

Miss Nellie Tubridy, who makes her home with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy of Commercial Hotel, goes to her home at Snow Shoe on Saturday to visit relatives during the Holidays.

Dr. Albra W. Baker, of Williamsport, came up on Tuesday's Flyer to visit Masonic lodge and take in the banquet. The Dr.'s many friends were pleased to meet him.

John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, was a PRESS caller yesterday and promptly renewed his PRESS, and an additional copy to a relative, for another year, as is his custom promptly every year, almost to the day.

Mrs. M. J. Byrnes, *nee* Minnie Creaton, and daughter, of Lancaster, Pa., are visiting the former's mother, Mrs Michael Creaton, in town. Accompanied by Mrs. Richard Moore they visited the PRESS on Saturday and the old PRESS continues to visit their home.

J. Harvey Welsh, one of Emporium's industrious carpenters and builders, was a PRESS visitor last evening and pushed his paper ahead. "Harve" is all right and is getting there with both feet.

We wondered what made our old friend P. J. Flynn make himself scarce lately, but it is all plain now. He has just lately returned from a wedding tour to Philadelphia, Washington and other points. The lady of his heart was formerly Miss Bettie Lippman. The PRESS wishes Mr. and Mrs. Flynn all kinds of good luck.

RICH VALLEY

Miss Alice Carter visited friends in Emporium Monday.

Mr. Archie Freeman, of Shippen, visited his mother at this place Wednesday.

Earl Rifle is training a colt for Wiliiam R. Carter.

Miss Beatrice Barr, of North Creek, was the guest of the Misses Gerty and Myrtle Sweesey, Sunday.

G. L. Housler, of Elk Fork, visited friends in this end of the valley this week.

James Russel had business at Hicks Run this week.

Miss Hazel Lockwood, visited George Carter's family Sunday evening.

It is said that one of our nearby friends is to be married soon.

The proceeds of the box social at Chadwick school house was $21, which will be used to purchase a large bell.

Herald Chadwick, who is seriously ill with typhoid fever, is some better at this writing also Mrs. Sherman Gibson, of North Creek, who has the fever, is slightly improving.

M. A P.

SINNAMAHONING.

Barclay Bro's will finish cutting their stock of logs this week.

Mr. G. B. Barclay is improving after his accident. One arm is very lame yet.

Chas. Shafer met with an accident in the mill last week, which will lay him up for some time.

Warren J. Mead has been appointed on the state police force and is to report on the 15th of this month.

W. C., 136, P. O S. of A., will elect officers Monday evening. Dec. 15th. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. W. L. Barclay, of Laquin, Bradford county, visited here last week.

Pap Blodget is laid up with a severe attact of rheumatism.

Jas. Mead has the making of a great rabbit dog. He treed one last week in an apple tree. Jas., cut the tree down to get the rabbit.

Several parties have been out looking for strawberry blossoms lately, but they are scarce this time of the year.

The bear hunters are waiting for snow to capture some of the big fellows for Christmas.

Owing to the illness of Pap Blodget, the Liars club did not meet Saturday night, but look out next week for a double header.

The Sinnamahoning Powder Co., are getting their work along in first-class shape this fine weather. Mr. O. L. Bailey, President of the Company, is in charge of the train and is doing big work. Mr. V. E. Crum, general manager, is up and around and is keeping the whole plant moving. This plant will be one the largest in the state.

DEBSE.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS
CONSUMPTION

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a meeting of Emporium Council, No. 990, K of C., of Emporium, on Monday evening. Dec. 4th, 1905, the following preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we the members of Emporium Council, No. 990, K. of C., do hereby record our high appreciation of our late Brother John Butler, whose life Divine Providence has seen fit to take away by a deplorable accident. While we bow in humble submission, we desire to attest our high appreciation of the worth, character of our deceased Brother, whose life was one of integrity and honor, his faithful attendance upon the duties of our Council, his family and Church were of a character that make it fitting that we place on record our sense of his loss.

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our deceased brother our profound sympathy in their sad bereavement,

Resolved, That these Resolutions be spread upon our minutes and an attested copy sent to the family of deceased and published in the local papers.

M. C. TULIS,
W. G. BAIR,
JAS. MULCAHY.
Committee

Emporium, Pa., Dec. 9th, 1905.

Give Your Stomach Rest.

Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn't digest the food, itself, and give the stomach rest. You can't expect that a weak stomach will regain its strengh and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do. You wouldn't expect a sick herse to get well when it is compelled to do a full day's work every day of the week. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant and digests the food regardless of the condition of your stomach. Relieves Indigestion, Belching, Sour Stomach, and all stomach disorders.—Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte, has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.

44-tf.

SPECIAL CASH
PRICES
—AT—
O. B. Barnes'
POPULAR FAMILY GROCERY STORE.
(One day only or until stock is sold)
FRIDAY, DEC. 8, '05

20 cases Daisy Telephone Peas	3 for 25c
5 cases Mothers' Oats	3 for 25c
5 cases Arbuckles Coffee	14c lb

Special prices on our Bargain Day in all departments. Choice line of goods to select from.

WE KEEP ONLY THE BEST

O. B. BARNES,
Allegany Avenue,
'Phone 81.

Dissolution of Corporation.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 8th day of December, 1905, the Cowley Run Logging Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cameron County its petition praying for a decree of dissolution and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for January 3rd, 1906, at eleven o'clock, a. m., at the Court House in Emporium, Pa., when and where all parties interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petitioner if they so desire,

JOHNSON & McNARNEY,
Solicitors for Petitioner.

Emporium, Pa., December 8th, 1905.—43-3t.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of ANNA B. McCONNELL, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Anna B. McConnell, late of Emporium, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned to whom all persons indebted to said Estate must settle at once and those indebted make payment to

E. L. KLOCK,

Emporium, Pa., Dec. 12th, 1905.—43-4t

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of JAMES JOYCE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the Estate of James Joyce, late of Emporium, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate must settle and all claims be presented without delay, to

THOMAS JOYCE.

Emporium, Pa., Dec. 12th, 1905. 43-4t

Whether the weather
is clear or cloudy, wet or dry, hot or cold, it's all the same to the building painted with
Lucas Paints
(Tinted Gloss)
They're made to stand weather—pure materials, finely ground and thoroughly mixed. They are the result of over sixty years of honest making and have always come out victorious in severe testing.
John Lucas & Co Philadelphia

DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store.

HOLIDAY GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

All that's best in Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables—both fresh and in cans and jars—and the other good things that help to make the season enjoyable will be found here in abundance at reasonable prices with prompt and efficient service at your command.

Many things ready to serve, which will be appreciated at this busy time, by many.

Let This Store Help You

Phone in your order or ask our order clerk to call. All orders great or small will have the same careful attention—the Best. It's characteristic of this store.

Fish

Booth's famous Baltimore Oysters. Fresh caught Blue Pike and White Fish, Frozen Lake Trout in prime condition.

Soups

Burnham's Clam Buillon, Burnham's Clam Chowder, Scarboro Beach Clam Chowder Campbell's Assorted Flavors, Armour s Assorted Flavors, Doxses & Son's Little Neck Clams.

Vegetables

Hot House and others.

Celery, Lettuce, Radishes, Parsley, Cape Cod Cranberries, Hubbard Squash, Jersey Sweet Potatoes, Turnips, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips.

Plum Pudding

Libby's Peerless Plumb Pudding, one lb can 25c. Home-made, one-half lb can 10c

Baked Goods

Received fresh from Ontario Bakery. Crackers and Wafers in bulk and packages.

Sweet goods in bulk, lb 10c to 20c.

Preserves

Bishop's and Heinz's are made from the finest materials obtainable at the height of the season. They are packed with the greatest care and skill and are unexcelled by any. The assortment includes Spiced Fruits, Preserves, Marmalades, Jams, Jellies, Orangeate, Grape Fruitate and Pickles.

Fruits

An assortment of foreign and American fruits, including Spanish Malaga Grapes, Florida Mandarins, Grape Fruit, Oranges, Northern Spy Apples, Fancy California Naval Oranges, Pears.

Candies

A fresh stock, comprising the popular varieties for the season at—not fancy, but modest prices.

Delicatessen

Purest Olive Oil, convenient sized bottles or gallon cans, Salad Dressings of finest qualty, ready to use, imported and domestic Sardines, Deviled Crabs, Shrimp, Lobsters, Anchovies, Smoked Halibut and many others.

Cheese

Our stock of fancy Cheese comprises many of the strictly high-garde varieties in the market, both imported and domestic.

Mince Meat

Brick's Nonpareil Mince Meat, finest quality, Dougherty's Mince Meat in packages.

Figs, Dates, Citron

New Layer Figs, fancy large stock, lb 20c.
Lasalle Fancy Washed Figs basket 25c.
Fancy Halloween Dates, packages 10c.
Citron, Lemon, Orange Peel, lb. 25c
Glace Cherries, 60 c lb.

Nuts, Raisins

Hard shell Almonds, lb. 20c
Soft shell Almonds, lb 30c.
Jumbo Texas Pecans, lb 18c.
Sicilian Filberts, lb 15c.
English Walnuts, lb. 20c.
Mixed Nuts, lb 18c.
Cluster Table Raisins a lb. 20c and 25c.
Sultana Raisins, pkge 16c.
Seeded Raisins, pkge 12c to 15c.
Currants, cleaned, pkge 10c.

Special This Week, Friday and Saturday

15c Seeded Raisins lb., Finest Quality.	12C	Fancy California Lemons, Dozen	25C
25c Box Walter Baker's Cocoa	20C	N. Y. State Hand Picked Pea Beans lb.,	4C
Pure Leaf Lard, bulk, lb, 55 lb. tubs, lb. 9½c.	10C	15c package Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit.	12C
Sugar Cured Hams, lb. 10 to 12 lbs weight.	12C	15c Package Macaroni, Spagetti, or Vermicelli	12C
8 cakes Acme Soap,	25C	Boiled Sliced Ham, lb,	30C
Canned Tomatoes, Peas, Pumpkins Baked Beans, 10c values 3 cans for	25C	15c package Grocers Matches The noiseless kind.	12C
Fancy Haloween Dates, lb pkg.,	8C	Choice Malaga Grapes, lb.	18C
25lb bag Sugar	$1.40	New English Walnuts, lb.	18C

Christmas China. LAMPS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE.

Where is the woman who ever had enough china? It is always acceptable as a gift. Our stock includes many articles of beauty and usefulness from France, Austria, Japan, Germany England, Russia and our own American makers.

Dainty Bread and Butter Plates, $1.10 to $7.50 a dozen; Sugar and Cream sets, 35c to $1.50; Nut Bowls, 50c to 95c; Salad Bowls, 25c to $1.50; Olive Dishes, 10c to 50c; Pickle Dishes, 25c to 50c; Chop Plates, $1.00 to $1.50; Cups and Saucers 10c to $1.00; Cake Plates, 25c to $1.50; Salt and Pepper Shakes, 10c to 25c; Berry Sets $1.00 to $1.90; Butter Dishes, 30c to $1.00 a dozen; Fruit Saucers, Fruit Plates; Oatmeal Dishes. Odd pieces in beautiful decorations. Japanese ware, 10c to $1.50.

Come and look them over whether you purchase or not. They are marked in plain figures at plain prices.

House Furnishing Goods FOR GIFTS.

Here again is an opportunity for gift makers at small cost. The stock includes many articles of helpfulness in the culinary department ranging in price from 5c up.

Universal Bread Maker No 5, $2.25, No. 8, $2.60; Universal Cake Maker, $1.90; Universal Food Chopper, No. 1, $1.25, No. 2 $1.50. Mrs. Pott's Sad Iron Set's Neckled, $1.00. Roll Top Kitchen Caddy with scoop. 50c; Children's Sad Irons, 25c; Bread Bokes 65c to $1.50. Flour Bens and Sifter $1.50 to $2.25; Crumb Trays and Scoop, 25c and up; Carving Sets 98c to $4.50; Nut Crackers and Picks 25c set; Children's Knife Fork and Spoon sets, 15c. Large assortment of Enamel ware. Fancy Market, Waste paper and Work Baskets, Willow Clothes Hampers and Baskets 65c to $2.25. Beautiful Fern Dishes and Jardiniers, 15c to $2.25; and many other articles which we cannot mention. Come and see for yourself.

Christmas Holly for Decorating purposes. Leave your orders for Holly Wreaths early and have them delivered fresh and green

J. H. DAY.

SONG OF BALDHEADED MAN.

Great Caesar's classic head was bare,
And likewise Socrates';
Peter and Paul were forced to wear
Thin capillary fleeces;
Shakespeare, earth's literary king,
And Johnson, Pope and Gibbon,
Being short of hirsute covering
Wore wigs tied deft with ribbon.

But Acham, J. Iscariot,
Ananias (of truth chary),
Herod, the Pharisees I wot,
All sported caputs hairy;
Later came Danton, Robespierre,
And Marat, bloody trio;
Guy Fawkes and Jeffries, Glencoe Stair,
Thick-thatched like fiddling Nero.

Nor will the eye, in sooth, oft see
Bald Hottentot or Arab,
Kamchatkan, aboriginee,
Kurd or man-eating Carib;
Nay, nay, but of the human breed
The greater in earth's story,
Are those who lead in thought and deed
Crowned not with hair, but glory!
—Monroe Guy Carleton, in N. Y. Sun.

THE NOSE HOLDERS

By T. P. MORGAN

THIRTY-ONE saints in bags. A suffering sinner with a huge spring clothes-pin snapped onto each ear, one on his nose, another on his lower lip, several hanging from his fingers, and twice as many more without places to hang on.

The victim of the clothes-pin was the inventive clerk of the Duffy house. The saints in bags were the 31 most prominent members of Elder Blowhorn's following.

Besides being clad in bags, the saints were adorned by numerous abrasions and bruises, caused by the events that followed the practical application of the clerk's little invention for causing involuntary snoring.

After prolonged and unique reasoning, the clerk proved to his own satisfaction that snoring was greatly conducive to the preservation of health. His theory was simple enough, too. From careful observation, he had learned that the more robust the person, the more lusty and resonant was his snore. Weak persons snored in a weak, coy way, as if they had not learned to play on their nose harps very well. But the stalwart ones, strong of wind and sturdy of torso, would utter a few preliminary diapason notes, run up and down the scale a couple of times, and then, striking the proper key, dash into the popular tune of "I am dreaming of thee, Nora, darling."

Following out this line of reasoning, the clerk very soon reached the conclusion that, in order for weak ones to become healthier, they must snore more. If they would not snore, they must be made to.

Ere long, the clerk's little invention for the promotion of involuntary snoring was complete. It was modeled after and very much resembled the pinching variety of clothes-pin, which, when it seizes anything, hangs on with the tenacity of a snapping-turtle.

All that is necessary to make a sleeper snore is to cause him to breathe through his mouth. The idea was that, when one of these nose holders was snapped on the victim's bill, he would either breathe through his mouth or choke. And, if he breathed through his facial gash, he would snore, and the utility of the clerk's little invention would be demonstrated.

So pleased was the clerk with his idea that he constructed nearly half a bushel of nose holders before he made a trial of

HE CLASPED THE COMPRESSORS ON THE BILLS OF THE SAINTS.

the invention except upon his own nose, where it worked to his intense satisfaction, and nearly pinched his beak off at the same time.

Conceiving the idea that the ordinary springs were too modest in asserting themselves, he substituted springs so strong that it took pronounced pressure upon the opposite ends of the holder to open them for the reception of the waiting proboscis.

For several days before the completion of the invention, the clerk had had his mental vision fixed on the subjects for a wholesale experiment. These were several of the most prominent followers of Elder Blowhorn and the doctrines by him taught at the camp, just out of town.

By some means, the clerk had learned that, owing to the limited number of sleeping-tents, and the unexpected arrival of a large delegation of believers from other localities, a number of the brethren were obliged to pass the night on cots in the large audience tent in which services were held in the daytime. It was upon the noses of this collection of saints the clerk resolved to experiment.

Not that they lacked in health or muscularity, for most of them looked as if they had a decided hankering after the flesh-pots of Egypt; but because he wanted to ascertain the different effects upon different individuals and noses, so that the tension of the springs might be increased or diminished to suit all requirements.

Several different days had been set for the end of the world, and they had awaited its coming with all the anxiety felt by spectators around a sick horse. But as each date had failed to witness the interesting event, they grew apprehensive that it might walk in upon them at any time.

All day long their ascension robes hung on handy nails, and at night they slept in them.

In order that the rush of wind, consequent upon so many people going up at once, might not blow their robes up over their heads, the garments were sewed together at the bottom, making of each a long bag with sleeves in it.

When the clerk, with his half-bushel or so of nasal-pinchers, arrived at the big tent, just before midnight, he found 31 saints sleeping within, each in his ascension bag, and with his face upturned to the dim light of the solitary lantern. The inventor fairly hugged himself with delight at the flattering prospects of a successful wholesale experiment.

As noiselessly as a spook, he tiptoed from cot to cot, clasping the compressors on the bills of the saints.

He had hardly retired to the pulpit, to watch the effects of the experiment, before the inventions began to get in their particularly fine work. The mouths of the sleepers flew open in one grand snore. A moment later, the pinching of his beak aroused one of the more wakeful sleepers, and finding his nose in the grasp of some imaginary demon, he sprang up in affright, tumbled down, and knocked over and extinguished the lantern.

The rumpus aroused the others, who, feeling their beaks in the clutches of something, and thinking that at last the long expected occasion had arrived and Satan was already endeavoring to drag them off, leaped up with loud cries, and endeavored to rush out where they could go straight up without having to cut holes in the tent.

In a moment they were all down, and saints and cots were tangled in inextricable confusion. Then, as it dawned upon each that the object upon his bill was a large clothes-pin, he forgot his desire to ascend in his thirst for re-

SAINTS AND COTS WERE TANGLED IN INEXTRICABLE CONFUSION.

venge. The sewed-up bottoms of their robes prevented their locomotion, and all they could do was to scramble to their feet and tumble down again, fighting all the time like demons in bags. Each thought himself the victim of a joke upon the part of his neighbor, and was fully determined to get even for the unseemly meddling with his sacred probobscis.

Frightened at the unexpected workings of his inventions, the clerk endeavored to escape in the darkness, but only succeeded in getting into the very midst of the melee, where he speedily found himself beaten and rolled on scandalously.

Two saints, finding that he had not on a robe, held him fast and shouted to the rest, who speedily suspended hostilities. The lantern was relighted, and in spite of the struggles and remonstrances of the inventor he was held by two brothers, while others snapped the nose holders onto his ears, nose, lips and fingers.

A rope was produced, and, to the clerk's terrified eyes, it seemed as if they were about to hang him. Strengthened by fear, he jerked away from the saints who held him, rushed against and over two of the brethren, and burst headlong through the side of the tent, wholly ignoring the opening provided for egress.

As well as they could, the ascensionists hopped and tumbled outside and saw the clerk disappearing with the speed of a quarter-horse and shedding nose pins at every jump.

Presently he went out of sight in the moonlight, in the direction of the Duffy house, and the 31 bagged saints returned to their cots to await the end of the world.—Good Literature.

FLAGS GUARD PROPERTY.

Reading Woman Imitates Barbara Frietchie and Wins Over Supervisors.

Reading, Pa.—Mrs. Marie Wagonhorst, of Longswamp, proved herself Berks county's Barbara Frietchie.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head, but the man who takes one of the flags away from the front of my property will run up against a bunch of trouble."

So, in effect, if not in so many words, said Mrs. Wagonhorst when Supervisor Fegley attempted to open a gutter in front of her dwelling.

No sooner had the official staked out a line for a new gutter in front of the building than she secured seven American flags and stuck them in the ground along the line.

She then procured a shotgun and she took up a position on her porch and dared the supervisor and his assistants to go ahead with their work. After a long parley they gathered together the implements of their trade and decamped with more haste than grace.

Though the field of battle had been cleared, Mrs. Wagonhorst remained on guard for some time.

DETECTING FORMALDEHYDE.

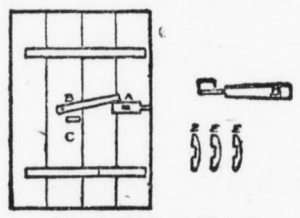
This Preservative Has a Tendency to Disappear from Milk in Which It Has Been Placed.

When samples of milk have been taken that were supposed to be preserved with formaldehyde, they have sometimes been left for a long time before being examined by the chemists, at which examination they were found to contain no evidences of formaldehyde. The man from whom these samples were obtained was thus exonerated. It now appears, however, says the Farmers' Review, that the authorities have sometimes erred in their conclusions, for it is now fully demonstrated that formaldehyde has a constant tendency to disappear, although this disappearance is slow. When a very small amount is used, it disappears so rapidly from the milk that its dimunition is noticeable within six hours. In some experiments made at the Pennsylvania station, formaldehyde added to milk in the proportion of one part of formaldehyde to 10,000 parts of milk disappeared entirely in five days. When the amount was increased ten times the disappearance was very slow, and by the twenty-fifth day the formaldehyde had only partially disappeared. As might be expected, the disappearance was more rapid at high than at low temperatures. This should be a lesson to experts to hermetically seal all vessels containing samples of milk that are to be tested for use in legal prosecutions.

A GOOD BARN DOOR LATCH

One of Simple and Easy Construction Which Will Serve as Well as a More Expensive One.

There is always need of having a good fastener on barn and crib doors, says the Drovers' Journal. There are a good many different kinds made and



THE LATCH IN PLACE.

sold, but a simple and easily constructed one is shown in the cut. The picture shows the inside of the door. A is the latch, B the piece that drops down and unlocks it when it is punched forward by means of a pin which fits in the latch in the ordinary way; D is the key and C the keyhole. EEE are the wooden pieces in which the latch works. This latch could be made with a very few tools and will do the work.

HEN FOOD MASHER.

One That Will Do Good Work in Preparing the Potatoes and Meal for Feeding.

Cut a round stick three feet long just big enough to clasp handily with your fingers. Cut a block 20 inches long, five inches wide and three inches thick.

HEN FOOD MASHER.

Nail the round stick or handle securely to the flat side of the block ten inches from the bottom, as shown in the cut, explains the Farm and Home. This masher is complete and will be found durable and satifactory. A shingle will clean off the masher after using. I boil large kettles of potatoes, turn into half a barrel, put in the necessary quantity of meal and with this masher the food is ready for the hens or hogs on short notice.

BEE AND HEN LORE.

Look out for mice getting into the beehives during the winter.

As soon as there is fair prospect that hard winter weather is passed, move colonies to the summer stands.—Farm Journal.

Take the country over, the barred Plymouth Rock seems to be far in the lead in general popularity.—Midland Farmer.

The beginner should remember that starting with a flock of dunghills is like cutting a tree with a dull ax. In your efforts to improve the flock don't overlook the fact that a poorly bred thoroughbred is worse than a scrub.—Michigan Farmer.

Examine on the first fair day, after they have had a good flight, to ascertain the amount of bees and stores, and to know if they have a queen. They should be supplied with combs of honey if lacking in stores; united with others, if queenless.—Farm Journal.

To Protect Empty Comb.

To protect empty combs from the moth larva, place them where they will get a good freezing during winter. Without exception, nearly all empty combs will be found to contain moth eggs in autumn. If combs are kept in moderately warm places, these eggs will hatch into larva.—Farm Journal.

If you find a new bug or worm feasting on any of your belongings, lose no time in finding out what it is and if it's harmful. It might be stamped out if taken at the start.—B. L. P.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD DIVISION.

In effect May 28, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 10 A. M.—Sundays only for Renovo and Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6 00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Wilnamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7.32 p. m.; New York, 10:24 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, 8:35, p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3 20 P. M.—daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.21 A. M., New York 7.13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:20 A. M. Washington, 3:30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

10 30 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.17 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10 38 A. M. Sunday;) Baltimore 7.15 A. M., Washington 8.30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:25 A. M. (Emporium Junction), daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days; (10:38 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:25 a. m.; Washington, 8:46 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily for Erie, Ridgway, and week days for DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4 23 P. M.—Daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD.			Stations.	NORTHWARD		
P. M	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	9 00	4 02	....Renovo....	1 28	.....	11 45
.....	9 50	4 41	...Driftwood...	12 50	.....	11 05
.....	10 25	5 10	Emporium Junc	12 15	.....	10 35
.....	11 13	5 53	....St. Marys...	11 26	.....	9 53
4 50	10 10	5 55	.....Kane.....	12 25	3 00	....
5 06	10 31	6 19	....Wilcox.....	12 02	2 40	....
5 20	11 38	6 25	..Johnsonburg..	11 47	2 28	....
5 40	11 55	6 50	....Ridgway,....	9 20	2 10	8 25
....	....	....	..Mill Haven....	....	....	....
6 00	12 15	7 10	.. Croyland....	9 00	1 49	8 04
——	12 19	7 15	..Shorts Mills..	8 55	——	8 09
6 07	12 23	7 19	...Blue Rock...	8 51	1 40	7 56
6 12	12 26	7 23	.....Carrier.....	8 47	1 37	7 52
6 22	12 36	7 32	.Brockwayville.	8 37	1 27	7 42
6 26	12 40	7 37	...Lanes Mills..	8 34	1 23	7 38
6 30		7 41	.McMinns Sm't.	8 30		7 34
.....	12 49	7 45	.Harveys Run..	8 25	1 15	7 30
6 40	12 55	7 50	..Falls Creek...	8 20	1 10	7 25
6 55	1 25	8 03	.... DuBois.....	8 08	12 55	7 10
7 42	1 15	7 55	..Falls Creek...	6 53	1 15	6 30
7 58	1 29	8 08	.Reynoldsville..	6 39	12 52	6 15
8 30	1 56	8 35	...Brookville...	6 05	12 24	5 39
9 30	2 38	9 20	New Bethlehem	5 20	11 44	4 50
.....	3 20	10 02	...Red Bank....	.....	11 05	4 05
.....	5 30	12 35	.....Pittsburg....	.....	9 00	1 30
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M

BUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany, Olean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo.

Train No. 107, daily,.....4:05 A. M.
Train No. 115, daily,.....4:15 P. M.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Train No. 101, week days,.....8:25 A. M.
Train No. 103, week days .....1:35 P. M.

Train No. 103 will connect at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca, Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.

EASTBOUND.

STATIONS.	109	113	101	105	107	951
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M	A. M.
Pittsburg,..Lv.	.....	†6 22	†9 00	†130	*505	‡ 9 00
Red Bank,.....	.....	9 30	11 05	4 05	7 55	10 55
Lawsonham,..	.....	9 42	‡1118	4 18	8 07	11 08
New Bethle'm.	5 20	10 20	11 44	4 50	8 37	11 40
Brookville,....	†6 05	11 10	12 24	5 39	9 22	12 26
Reynoldsville,.	6 39	11 42	12 52	6 15	9 50	12 53
Falls Creek....	6 53	11 57	1 15	6 30	1005	1 14
DuBois,.....	7 09	†12 05	1 23	6 40	1015	‡ 1 20
Sabula,.....	7 12	.....	1 37	7 17		
Pennfield,.....	7 30	.....	1 55	7 35		
Bennezette,....	8 04	.....	2 29	8 09		
Driftwood,..	†8 40	.....	†3 05	8 45		
via P. & E. Div						
Driftwood,.. Lv.	†9 50	.....	†3 45			
Emporium, Ar.	†10 30	.....	†4 10			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M	P. M.

WESTBOUND.

STATIONS.	108	106	102	114	110	952
Via P. & E. Div	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Emporium, Lv.	.....	.....	†8 10	.....	†3 20	.....
Driftwood, Ar..	.....	.....	†9 04	.....	†4 00	.....
Via L. G. Div	.....			.....		.....
Driftwood, Lv.	.....	†5 50	†1110	.....	†5 50	.....
Bennezette,....	.....	6 25	11 45	.....	6 25	.....
Pennfield,.....	.....	7 00	12 20	.....	7 04	.....
Sabula,.....	.....	7 18	12 39	.....	7 23	.....
DuBois,.....	*6 05	7 30	12 55	†5 00	7 35	†4 00
Falls Creek,....	6 12	7 55	1 15	5 10	7 42	4 07
Reynoldsville,..	6 30	8 08	1 29	5 27	7 58	4 20
Brookville....	7 05	8 35	1 56	6 00	†8 30	4 50
New Bethle'm.	7 51	9 20	2 38	6 45	9 30	5 35
Lawsonham,..	8 21	9 47	†3 06	7 14	....	6 08
Red Bank,Ar..	8 35	10 02	3 20	7 25	.....	6 20
Pittsburg, Ar...	*11 15	†1235	†5 30	†1000	.....	†9 30
	A. M.	P. M	P. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only. §Flag Stop.

On Sunday only train leaves Driftwood 8:20 a. m., arrives at DuBois, 10:00 a. m. Returning leaves DuBois, 2:00 p. m.; arrives at Driftwood, 3:40 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Pass'gr Traffic Mgr.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

THE PITTSBURG, SHAWMUT & NORTHERN R. R.

Through Passenger Service Between St. Marys, Brockwayville, Shawmut, Smethport, Olean, Friendship, Angelica, Hornellsville, Wayland, Buffalo, and New York.

Effective Sunday, May 29, 1904.
Eastern Standard Time.
Time of Trains at St. Marys.

DEPART.

7.55 A. M.—For Kersey (Arr. 8.14 a. m.), Byrnedale (Arr. 8.56 a. m.,) Weedville (Arr. 9.03 a. m.;) Elbon (Arr, 8.46 a. m.,) Shawmut (Arr. 9.08 a. m.,) Brockwayville (Arr. 9.42 a. m.)

12.38 P. M.,—For Clermont (Arr. 1.37 p. m.,) Smethport (Arr. 2.20 p. m.,) connecting for Bradford (Arr. 3.30 p. m.,) Eldred (Arr. 2.49 p. m.,) Olean (Arr. 3.40 p. m.,) connecting for Buffalo (Arr. 6.10 p. m.,) Bolivar (Arr. 3.33 p. m.,) Friendship (Arr. 4.08 p. m.,) Angelica (Arr. 4.34 p. m.,) Hornellsville (Arr. 6.10 p. m., Wayland (Arr. 7.23 p. m.,) connecting at Wayland with D. L. & W. R. R., and at Hornellsville with Erie R. R., for all points East and West.

3.45 P. M.—For Kersey (Arr. 3.26 p. m.,) Elbon (Arr. 4.09 p. m., Shawmut (Arr. 4.22 p. m.,) Brockwayville (Arr. 4.47 p. m.,) connecting with P. R. R., for Falls Creek (Arr. 5.10 p. m.,) DuBois (Arr. 5.25 p. m.,) Brookville (Arr. 6.09 p. m.,) and Pittsburg (Arr. 9.30 p. m.)

ARRIVE.

11.05 A. M. } From Brockwayville, Shawmut
6.50 P. M. } Elbon, Kersey and Byrnedale.
1.45 P. M.—From Wayland, Hornellsville, Canaseraga, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar, Buffalo, Bradford, Olean, Eldred, Smethport and Clermont.

All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, Gen'l Supt.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Marys, Penna.

Nodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Balcom & Lloyd.

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found. Our reputation for trustworthy goods and fair dealing is too well known to sell any but high grade goods.

Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section, both in imported and domestic makes. We invite you to visit us and look our goods over.

Balcom & Lloyd.

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT

LaBAR'S

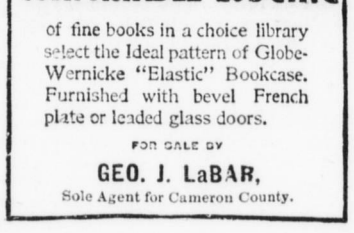
We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town. Also a big line of samples.

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.



FOR THE COMFORTABLE LODGING

of fine books in a choice library select the Ideal pattern of Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcase. Furnished with bevel French plate or leaded glass doors.

FOR SALE BY
GEO. J. LaBAR,
Sole Agent for Cameron County.

$30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$25	$40 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$30
$28 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$21	$32 Sidebcard, quartered oak.....	$25
$25 Bed room Suits, solid oak at.....	$20	$22 Sideboard, quartered oak,.....	$16
A large line of Dressers from $8 up.		Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices.	

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "ELDRIDGE." All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J. LaBAR.

UNDERTAKING.

IDEAS OF INVENTORS.

One of the machines exhibited at the dairy show recently held in London was a neat contrivance by which butter could be made out of fresh milk in 60 seconds at the tea table.

The west's gold output may be doubled by the invention of a resident of Colorado City. It is a simple machine for saving flour gold, is run by a gasoline engine, and may be taken anywhere. Experiments on twice-treated tailings or mine refuse show an accumulation of five and one-half pounds of gold in ten days.

An ingenious respiratory apparatus for the use of firemen has been invented by Charles E. Chapin, of Berkeley, Cal. It consists of a hood lined with oiled silk to cover the head, and an air cylinder which is strapped on the back. The cylinder is divided into three chambers, carrying under a pressure that can be regulated enough air to last an hour.

The best paper cloth so far produced seems to be that made by a patented process used in Saxony. One kind is spun and woven from narrow strips of paper; a second variety contains cotton with the paper; and a third grade—the best—results from a mixture of wool and paper. The new material—though not so strong and durable as ordinary cloth—yields cheap, serviceable, and even washable clothing.

An electric generator to be driven by the draught of a locomotive is a curious recent invention. The entire apparatus comprises a fan motor placed in the smoke stack, an electric generator and auxiliary flues near the bottom of the boiler. The theory is that under certain conditions the draught from the smoke box will supply the fan with considerable power. This will operate the generator, cause an electric current to heat the auxiliary tubes, and thus deliver the excess of energy of the exhaust to heat the water in the "dead" space of the boiler.

AMUSING ADVERTISEMENTS.

An advertiser in a British magazine says: "Old artificial teeth bought. Call, or if forwarded by post, utmost value per return. Messrs. Smith, manufacturing dentists, Oxford street, London. Established 100 years."

From the London Morning Post: "Irish lady, much reduced income, would be most grateful to lady (young, medium size), who would give her left-off clothes to help her maintain social position; references. Address ——."

A notification appears in a Surrey (Eng.) newspaper from a Guildford chimney sweep to the effect that, owing to the increase in his business as a sweep, he is "unable to accept musical engagements for public concerts, etc."

A tailor in Boston, Lincolnshire, England, has hit upon a novel advertisement. He has painted a letter of his name on the back of each of ten tortoises and has placed the ten in the window of his shop. He offers a prize of ten dollars to the first person who sees the tortoises in a line, so arranged that the letters are in the order in which they appear in his name.

Of eccentric advertisements the London Chronicle remarks: "Probably to the end of time respectable women will 'want washing,' though it is hard to reconcile their respectability with their lack of personal cleanliness. Butchers, too, who are prepared to 'kill anything' when in search of employment, are well matched by the dealer who, wanting a salesman, predicates that he must be 'alive when wanted."

Objurgated Office Boy.

"Tell me," asked the British tourist who was interested in political matters, "what is your understanding of the 'oath of office' here?"

"Well," replied the earnest citizen "in most offices it's 'Darn that boy."—Philadelphia Press.

THE "COFFEE HEART."

It Is as Dangerous as the Tobacco or Whisky Heart.

"Coffee heart" is common to many coffee users and is liable to send the owner to his or her long home if the drug is persisted in. You can run 30 or 40 yards and find out if your heart is troubled. A lady who was once a victim of the "coffee heart" writes from Oregon:

"I have been a habitual user of coffee all my life, and have suffered very much in recent years from ailments which I became satisfied were directly due to the poison in the beverage, such as torpid liver and indigestion, which in turn made my complexion blotchy and muddy.

"Then my heart became affected. It would beat most rapidly just after I drank my coffee, and go below normal as the coffee effect wore off. Sometimes my pulse would go as high as 137 beats to the minute. My family were greatly alarmed at my condition and at last mother persuaded me to begin the use of Postum Food Coffee.

"I gave up the old coffee entirely and absolutely, and made Postum my sole table beverage. This was 6 months ago, and all my ills, the indigestion, inactive liver and rickety heart action, have passed away, and my complexion has become clear and natural. The improvement set in very soon after I made the change, just as soon as the coffee poison had time to work out of my system.

"My husband has also been greatly benefited by the use of Postum, and we find that a simple breakfast with Postum is as satisfying and more strengthening than the old heavier meal we used to have with the other kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs

AWAKES TO FIND HIMSELF IN ARMY

BROOKLYN MAN HAS A WEIRD EXPERIENCE.

FALLS ASLEEP IN 'FRISCO.

Opens His Eyes in Honolulu and Discovers He Is a Soldier En Route to Philippines—Protests in Vain.

New York.—Sleep overcame him in San Francisco. He awoke in Honolulu, a prisoner in a guardhouse, wearing the khaki fatigue uniform of a private in the United States army. To say that he was much astonished would be to put it in its mildest form. He had not the least recollection of having enlisted in his country's service. His dazed eyes looked out on a strange land. He had lost all trace of time. Even his name had been changed.

The man who had these weird experiences is Frank J. Belyea in the army records. He lives in Greenpoint, N. Y., when he is at home. He is a graduate of a well-known eastern university and went west soon after taking his degree in engineering.

For a time he was employed as a civil engineer. Then he tried his hand as a cowboy. He was a miner and prospector with indifferent success. December, 1901, found him in San Francisco. Christmas was only two days off, and the bright lights of the

HE AWOKE IN HONOLULU, A PRISONER IN A GUARDHOUSE.

city blinked a wicked temptation to him to begin the celebration of the day thus early. The temptation was accentuated by the feel of a comfortable roll of bills in his pocket. His last venture had been a little prospecting speculation in the mountains of California. The roll contained close to $500—and Christmas just two days away!

He met friends by the score. Everybody seemed to be his friend. He dimly remembers falling in at last with a squad of merry-making soldiers, privates from the Presidio. They took him to their arms and told him he was their long-lost friend. And now let Belyea himself take up this narrative:

"When I awoke I had not the slightest notion of my whereabouts. Everything was a blank to me. I felt stiff and sore. I spied a soldier in a khaki uniform and thought he must be one of the companions I had been drinking with. He had a gun on his shoulder and was marching up and down in front of my bunking place.

"'Hello, matey,' I called out. 'What's up and where am I at?'

"'You're in the guardhouse for assaulting everybody on board and a drum-head court-martial will be ready for you as soon as you get over the "D. T.'s,"' is what the soldier boy came back at me with.

"'Guard house, is it?' says I. 'But what I really want to know is what part of the map of the world it happens to be on.' The soldier told me that we were in Honolulu, in Camp McKinley, with a regiment of United States soldiers on their way to the Philippines.

"I asked to see Maj. Davis, in command of the post. He sent an orderly to hear what the row was about. I told him I had never enlisted in the army, and didn't intend to serve, and that my family would make it hot for Maj. Davis and the war department if I was not let out of the guardhouse and sent back to San Francisco. One of the soldiers said that I must have enlisted, for I had been taken on board the transport Thomas in San Francisco and brought along with the regiment. He pointed to my uniform as evidence that I must have enlisted.

"All of my protests were for naught. I was bundled on board the transport Thomas with the regiment and sent to the Philippines. That was on February 12, 1902, and I had awakened from my long sleep on January 17. I had tried to establish the fact that I had never enlisted, but it was no use.

"We landed at Manila on March 3, and I was sent with a detachment of troops to the camp at Santa Mesa. Again I made a row about serving in the army when I had never enlisted, and was sent back to Manila and clapped into a guardhouse. After four days of it I was sent to serve with company I, of the Second infantry, at Laguimanoc, about 200 miles south of Manila.

"Part of the time in the next few weeks I was in the hospital, and when I got strong enough I broke through the quarantine guard and got to Col. Roberts, who had succeeded Col. Greenough as commander at Manila. I was fined six dollars and sent back to the hospital prison. I still owe Uncle Sam the two fines, amounting to $11. He owes me for about a year's enforced service in his army, and refuses to pay.

"On September 26, 1902, an order came from Gen. Chaffee to send me back to the United States. I was placed on the Sheridan, which sailed from Manila on October 1, and dropped into the brig like any deserter. As soon as we landed in San Francisco I was hustled off with the other prisoners to the Presidio, and there attached as a prisoner to the Ninth cavalry camp. I lived in a tent, and for two months I worked about the reservation with the other prisoners.

"Exactly a year to the day—December 22—an order came from Washington to discharge me."

CHANGES FROM CHILD TO 19-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Remarkable Transformation Wrought in Miss Mary Scally in 48 Hours —Her Strange Malady.

Morristown, N. J.—Miss Mary Scally, a pretty 19-year-old girl of this city, has just experienced something little less remarkable than a resurrection. Indeed, the astonishment and awe of her friends as they crowd around her, look into her eyes and feel her hands, scarcely could be greater if she had come back from the grave.

The marvelous change was wrought in 48 hours. In every respect except as to her physical stature Miss Scally had been as a little child. She drank milk from a tube. She was guided when she walked as though she were a tottering babe. Her only interest in life was the jingling of a toy rattle. She could not talk and her eyes wore the innocent, aimless look of an 18-months-old infant. Learned physicians had tried in vain to loose the spell.

Her aunt, Bridget Scally, who lives with Mary and the girl's father, Patrick Scally, had given up hope of the young woman's recovery and had settled down to care for her in the same way that she would for a baby when the girl, within two days, leaped the span of 19 years of mental development. And the working of this wonder left science as ignorant as ever of the why or wherefore of the psychological mystery.

The girl, strapped in her roller chair and sitting at the window playing with a rubber doll, saw an exhibition of fireworks which had been left over from election time. The vivid lights and flashes seemed to send forth waves of force which penetrated into the dark, inaccessible depths of her mind and straightway began to illuminate them. The girl quickly but gradually recovered her reason and consciousness. Her first exclamation was one of thanksgiving.

All of the other five children of the household are overjoyed at Mary's recovery, but nevertheless gaze upon her

SHE SAT ON THE FLOOR AND PLAYED WITH DOLLS.

with no little awe. They scarcely can reconcile themselves to the belief that she is not a supernatural being.

Dr. Henriques, who attended the girl through her malady, said that he believed there would be no return of the affliction, although he was at a loss to give a scientific reason for the weird occurrence. Miss Scally suffered two previous attacks of a similar nature. The first came when she was 17 years old. It lasted three months, and her aunt accidentally released her from the spell by placing a box of candy in her lap. This simple incident seemed to awake into life the paralyzed brain cells and the girl again became normal.

Owes Life to Prayer.

Louisville, Ky.—Thomas Langdon, a switchman, believes his delivery from instant and horrible death was due to a prayer instantly answered. Langdon was crossing the tracks when his foot caught in a frog. At the same moment a switch engine came down the track. He set up a cry which was not heard and at the moment when the engine struck him, Langdon, who has always been a religious man, prayed for deliverance from death. The pilot struck him, passed entirely over him and at the moment when the front wheels, which had grasped his clothing, were about to pass over his body, the ponderous machine came to a dead halt. Langdon was removed from beneath the engine and was found to be only slightly bruised. The engineer says he neither saw Langdon nor heard his cry, but that he stopped his engine because something told him that he should.

By the Asking.

Good men can always get their price.

CHEAP WAY TO SHOW OFF

Ostentation That Was a Makeshift to Lend an Appearance of Wealth.

The portly woman in the cross seat of a subway car was confiding in her thin friend in a voice which was heard above the rattle of the train, relates the New York Press.

"I had just picked out the table I wanted—a trim little thing to fit in a corner of my parlor—when who should come in but that horrid Mrs. Shoddy. I wouldn't have her know, for the world, that I was paying only $3.50 for the table, so I turned to one marked $18 before she saw me.

"'Buying a table?' she asked, with that deceitful smile of hers.

"'Yes,' I said, coolly. 'I have almost decided upon this one,' I said, pointing out the expensive affair.

"You should have seen her face. 'Isn't it rather expensive?' she said.

"'Oh, no,' I said. 'You can't expect to get good things for nothing. Send that table to my address,' I said to the salesman. 'I'll pay for it on delivery.' Then I walked out. I waited outside until Mrs. Shoddy went away, then ran back to the store, countermanded the order for the $18 table, and took the one for $3.50. I was sorry afterwards that I hadn't selected a table worth about $100, just to spite that woman."

Something Small.

French Maid (to inquiring friend)—Oui, madame is ill, but ze doctor haf pronounce it something very trifling, very small.

Friend—Oh, I am so relieved, for I was really anxious about her. What does the doctor say the trouble is?

"Let me recall. It was something very leetle. Oh, I have it now! Ze doctor says zat madame has ze smallpox."—London Tatler.

An Arctic Minute.

The six months' night had begun, and Mrs. Whaleblubber dropped in on Mrs. Walrustusk.

"Take off your furs!" urged the hospitable hostess.

"Oh, it isn't worth while," was the reply. "I only came to stay a week."—Chicago Sun.

Nothing Doin'.

"What do you think of the political situation?" queried the cigar drummer.

"I don't care to express an opinion, sir," replied the dignified passenger.

"Pardon me," rejoined the c. d. "I didn't know you were a married man."—Chicago Daily News.

Facts and Proof.

Hulett, Wyo., Dec. 4th (Special).—An ounce of fact is worth a ton of theory, and it is evidence founded on fact that backs up every box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The evidence of people who know what they do. Mrs. Mary Taber, highly esteemed resident of Hulett, says:

"I know Dodd's Kidney Pills are a valuable medicine because I have used them. I took seven boxes and they cured me of a severe attack of Kidney Trouble. They relieved me from the first dose, and when I had finished the last box I had no pain and my Kidneys are now acting properly."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are now recognized all over the world as the greatest Kidney Remedy science has ever produced. They cure Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Lumbago, Diabetes, Urinary and Bladder Troubles, Bright's Disease, and all disorders arising from any form of Kidney Disease.

Cause and Effect.

Tom—I started to propose to Miss Hoamley-Rich last evening, but I lost my courage.

Dick—And didn't she help you out?

"No, but her father did; that's when I lost my courage."—Brooklyn Eagle.

When Baby Has the Croup

use Hoxsie's Croup Cure. It prevents Pneumonia and Diphtheria. No opium. No nausea. 50 cents. A[illegible]falo, N. Y.

"How ma[illegible]ar daughter sweeps into [illegible]

"Yes. If she could sweep out a room that well, she'd be some use to her mother."—Cleveland Leader.

How to cure Lameness, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Backache in a few hours. Apply Dr. Bayer's Penetrating Oil. 25c a bottle.

As you slide along past youth into middle age get a good grip on your enthusiasms. Life looks black after they are gone.—N. Y. Times.

If you enjoy delicious, crispy brown pancakes, try Mrs. Austin's.

Some men are born rich, some achieve riches, and some are related to presidents of insurance companies.—Saturday Evening Post.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

About the most mirthless sound in the world is the average man's laugh at the average joke.

The easiest way to prepare a quick breakfast is to use Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour.

Rope deferred maketh the git-rich-quick.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GOOD BLOOD FOR BAD

Rheumatism and Other Blood Diseases are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"In the lead mines I was at work on my knees with my elbows pressed against rock walls, in dampness and extremes of cold," said Mr. J. G. Meukel, of 2975 Jackson avenue, Dubuque, Iowa, in describing his experience to a reporter, "and it is not surprising that I contracted rheumatism. For three years I had attacks affecting the joints of my ankles, knees and elbows. My ankles and knees became so swollen I could scarcely walk on uneven ground and a little pressure from a stone under my feet would cause me so much pain that I would nearly sink down. I was often obliged to lie in bed for several days at a time. My friends who were similariy troubled were getting no relief from doctors and I did not feel encouraged to throw money away for nothing. By chance I read the story of Robert Yates, of the Klauer Manufacturing Co., of Dubuque, who had a very bad case of rheumatism. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy he had used. In three or four weeks after beginning to use the pills, I was much better and in three months I was well. The swelling of the joints and the tenderness disappeared, I could work steadily and for eight years I have had no return of the trouble. My whole family believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Both my sons use them. We consider them a household remedy that we are sure about."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Mr. Meukel they are doing for hundreds of others. Every dose sends galloping through the veins, pure, strong, rich, red blood that strikes straight at the cause of all ill health. The new blood restores regularity, and braces all the organs for their special tasks. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggists' or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

When Greek Meets Greek.

The life insurance magnate smiled pensively.

"I caught a burglar in my room last night," he said.

"You did? Goodness!"

"Yes. But I only got four dollars out of the poor fellow."—Cleveland Leader.

You could hardly make a woman believe that she ought to judge a man's business ability by the way he treats his family.—N. Y. Press.

Ask your grocer for Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour. Fresh and delicious.

Some men are born great and keep great all their lives, while others who are born all right, become small and mean of their own accord.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES ALL PRICES
BEST IN THE WORLD
THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOEMAKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES
ESTABLISHED JULY 6, 1876.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any $3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, $2.50, $2, $1.75, $1.50

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1370 Detroit, Mich.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE EXTERNAL USE OF

St. Jacobs Oil

is the short, sure, easy cure for **Rheumatism and Neuralgia**

It penetrates to the seat of torture, and relief promptly follows. Price, 25c and 50c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MOLES AND WARTS removed without pain or danger. No scar left. We tell how free. D. J. M. DISPENSARY, O, Rochester, N. Y.

Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

means a productive capacity in dollars of over $16 per acre.

This on land, which has cost the farmer nothing, but the price of tilling it, tells its own story.

The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land.

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from $6 to $10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.

Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada.

For pamphlet "Twentieth Century Canada" and all information apply to SUPERINTENDENT of IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government Agents:

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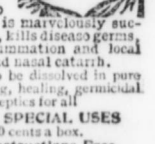

FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhœa and nasal catarrh.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

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WHOOPING COUGH

DUNHAM'S SPECIFIC Shortens and Lightens the Disease. Warranted to Cure. Used in the Cleveland Orphan Asylums. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by druggists or mailed. 3 oz. bottle 50c., 8 oz. bottle $1.

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PATENTS 48-page book FREE, highest references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

CHRISTMAS GREETING

H. S. LLOYDS'

This Year Leads Them All. We Have Surpassed All Former Efforts

BOOKS

Thousands of Volumes of the very latest books written, for all classes of readers, to suit every desire from the oldest to the youngest.

For the Big and Little, Old and Young all say

Gee Whiz!

I NEVER REALIZED SUCH BARGAINS.

Or that so great a variety of goods for Xmas Presents could be produced in Emporium.

TOYS!

This store is alive with toys and toys that are almost alive. Almost every mechanical movement is represented in some way or another. A child that cannot be pleased in our store, is a child that cannot be pleased at all. The same may be said of people of all ages.

Pictures

Beyond description is our line of pictures in frames. Remember that our pictures are not put up in unharmonic frames, but in harmonious splendor.

Glass and Chinaware

Great care was given to the selecting of this stock and you may rest assured it will please you.

Stationery

A specially fine line, selected for the Holiday trade. A present always acceptable.

Musical Instruments

Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Accordions, Harmonicas, etc.

For the Toilet

Toilet Cases, Toilet Brushes, Combs, Hand Mirrors, etc.

New Line of Stag Goods

Something Beautiful.

Dolls

No end to the display of Dolls and Dolls that are marvelous for their beauty in sizes from one inch long to two feet long.

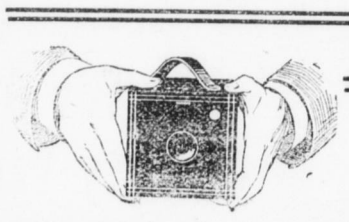
Fancy Goods

It will delight you to just see this display.

Skates

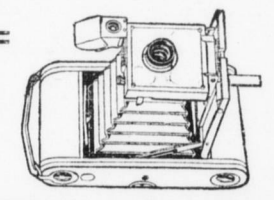
Our stock in general is useful, beautiful and pleasing to old and young.

Doll Carriages and Go-Carts and Coasting sleds.



KODAKS

We need not take your time to speak of this line, as you all know we have the best that can be produced, at prices within range of your purses.



CIGARS! All the Leading Brands put up in $1.00 Boxes.

At this season we are too rushed to attend to mail orders. That is why we do not quote prices. Seeing is both convincing and believing. Therefor come in.

DIARIES FOR 1906.

ELEGANT PERFUMES

Our stock is the largest ever. We have met the demand.

We Invite You to Come in.

Gillette
Safety
Razor
NO HONING NO STROPPING
THE MODERN RAZOR
Twelve Wafer Blades.
Twenty-four Sharp Edges.
The First Improvement Made in Razor Blades in 400 Years.
All men sound its praise, for it has solved the home-shaving problem, each blade giving from twenty to forty velvet shaves without the loss of a moment in stropping or a penny in honing.
Triple silver-plated set . . . $5.00
Extra blades, per dozen . . . 1.00
YES INDEED, IT PAYS.

Perfumery

Absolutely the largest and finest display of perfumery in the county. Do not fail to see our perfumery counter

Wishing You All a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year, I am Yours truly,

H. S. LLOYD.

GIRDLING THE GLOBE.

How Uncle Sam Wishes All the World Happy New Year.

At midnight Dec. 31, from the white, towering time factory on Georgetown heights, Admiral Chester, superintendent of the National observatory, will have sounded completely around the earth by the cables which now span our great spinning top and to the continental and insular nations to the north and south by vast networks of wire ramifying in all directions from this great girdle a signal announcing the birth of the year 1906 at the capital of our republic.

At one push of the official button the electric greeting will permeate our continent and leap across the Pacific from San Francisco to Honolulu, to Midway, to Guam, to Manila and to Hongkong. Flashing up and down the entire eastern coast of Asia, from Alexandrovsk to the Malay peninsula, it will cross Sumatra and the home of the wild man of Borneo; will speed over the coffee plantations of Java to Australia and New Zealand.

Hurrying over the snowdrifts of Siberia and Russia, it will be felt in Moscow and St. Petersburg and there be taken up by the thick mesh of wires covering northern and central Europe, going to London and at the same time spanning the coast of the black continent of Africa. From Alexandria it will be shot 750 miles up the Nile into the very heart of Africa. Leaping out into the sea, it will register itself in the isles of Madagascar and Mauritius. From Lisbon to the Madeiras and over the Cape Verde islands it will jump to Pernambuco, Brazil; thence down into the wilds of central Argentina and up into Bolivia, across the Windward isles, the Lesser Antilles and the West Indies and then home again to the capital of the nation.

It is almost inconceivable that such a circuit of the earth can be made in scarcely more time than you would expend in wishing a neighbor "a happy new year!"—Washington Star.

New Year's on the Nile.

In all ages and all lands much importance has attached to New Year's day. In Egypt the new year fell between the 17th and the 20th of June and was called the "night of the drop." The sacred Nile was thought to flow down from heaven, and at its lowest ebb—about the middle of June—a tear from Isis fell into the stream and caused it to rise. Consequently at this season the priests and people kept a sleepless vigil at the river's shore, watching for the miraculous rise which should bring such riches to the whole land. When the "night of the drop" came the priests cleared the altars of old ashes and lighted the sacred fires for the new year. Every one of the faithful carried a coal from the altar to light the fire at his own hearth, and from end to end the land was ablaze with light. The people put off their old garments and arrayed themselves in white, anointing their heads with sacred oil, crowning themselves with flowers and bearing palms in their hands, while chants and songs and feasting and processions filled the homes.

An Invocation to the New Year.

Aureole our angel cake generously with imported jam; teach us to forgive our creditors; see to it that the straight and narrow path is sprinkled with ashes always and with banana skins never; put plenty of silver into our wallets and not any into our whiskers; cement our ties of love and friendship more closely together and fill the hearts of our wives to overflowing with the friskiness and enthusiasm that were theirs at that divine moment when we measured their lily fingers for solitaire diamond rings and prepared to camp out on their fathers' incomes; clip the wings of riches and of love that they may not fly out of our window, but remain with us forever, and if possible clip the cook in the same way and for a similar result.—R. K. Munkittrick in New York World.

Peter Stuyvesant's New Year's.

The custom of celebrating New Year's day in our own country is largely due to the Dutch. Old Peter Stuyvesant made much of the day, and cheery assemblages were held at the governor's home in New Amsterdam. The Dutch method of kissing the women for "a happy new year" was observed and toll taken of all who were young and handsome. In fact, during the reign of Peter Stuyvesant New Amsterdam was the most thoroughly bekissed country in all Christendom and formed a marked contrast to the staid Puritans, who thought the observance of this day savored strongly of reverence for the god Janus and who made no note of their first New Year's day in the new world save to record, "We went to work betimes."—New York Evening Post.

New Year's In Caesar's Time.

At the Roman festivals of the god Janus, held on the calends of January, gifts and good wishes were exchanged, friends met together, and feasting and dancing, masking and mumming were the order of the day. January derives its name from the god Janus, who was represented with two faces looking in opposite directions, as the month was considered both to look back upon the past year and forward to that which was coming.

In the Scottish Highlands.

In the Scottish highlands the new year is ushered in by the tolling of the auld kirk bell and the playing of the bagpipes. In a clear, frosty night to hear this much maligned instrument played by a thoroughbred highlander among the hills and from a distance the notes are stripped of their harshness and seem to be wafted across to you by the clear atmosphere in one harmonious melody. It is beautiful and inspiring.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Keats' Opinion of Hamlet.

The middle age of Shakespeare was all covered over. His days were not more happy than Hamlet's, who is perhaps more like Shakespeare himself in his common everyday life than any other of his characters.—From a Keats Autograph Letter.

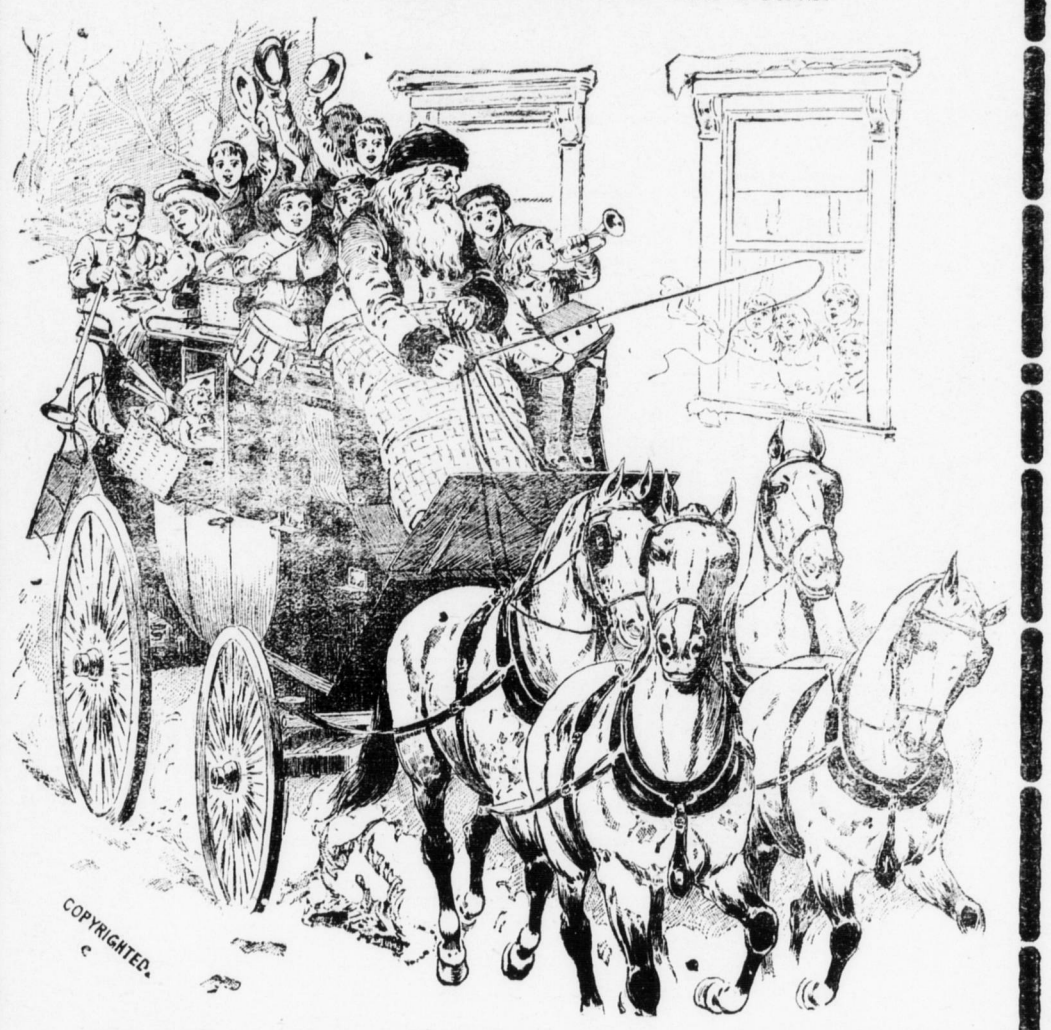
Easy Money.

Teacher—Johnny, write on this blackboard the sentence, "Two heads are better than one." Now, Johnny, do you believe that? Johnny—Yes'm, 'cause then you kin get a job in a dime museum and make lots of money.—Youth.

Free will is not the liberty to do whatever one likes, but the power of doing whatever one sees ought to be done, even in the face of otherwise overwhelming impulse. There lies freedom indeed.

GO TO THE FAIR!

For Ladies Coats, all Styles, Furs, Suits, Shirt Waists and Skirts, Children's Dresses and Coats.



A full line of Facinators, Shawls, Belts, Fancy Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Saques and Toques. Fancy Lamps, Gold Clocks, Gold Picture Frames, Gold Framed Mirrors and small Gold Novelties. Fine line of Cut Glass, Silverware, Jewelry, Pocket Books, Wrist Bags, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods of all descriptions in Baskets, Birch Bark, Celluloid and Stag articles, Vases, Picture Books, Jardineres and Umbrella Stands. Umbrellas, all styles from 48c to $12. Thousands of Dolls and Toys.

The Largest Display of China Ever Shown in the County

ANNEX Our store rooms are crowded and we have secured space at the Misses Ludlams' store for our COATS and SKIRTS. We shall sell from now to Jan. 1st, 1906 at a reduction of one-half and one-third. Be quick if you want to get in on these bargains.

THE FAIR STORE,

H. A. ZARPS & CO., PROPR'S.

PICTURES

Call and See
My Fine
Art Display.

Oil Paintings, Water Colors, Pastells, Carbons, Etchings, Photographs, Sepias and Oliographs at all prices

Pictures for Every
Room in
the House.

It will be a Pleasure to show them whether you buy or not

W. G. BAIR'S Art Studio

How Is Your Complexion?

Do you realize that you can have a clear, smooth, velvety skin by simply using

Kosmeo
The Beauty Maker

Only 50c per jar.

M. A. ROCKWELL,
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HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL : : : : : :

FOR PILES,
ONE APPLICATION BRINGS RELIEF.
SAMPLE MAILED FREE.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Vital Weakness and Prostration from overwork and other causes. Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy. $1 per vial, or special package for serious cases, $5. At Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., William & John Sts., N. Y.

FIRE SALE!

Sweeping Reduction

$10,000 worth of Hardware of all kinds must be sold during the next Ten Days, regardless of cost in order to allow repairs to be made on building.

Bargains For All.

MURRY & COPPERSMITH CO.

Why Buy McClure's?

McClure's Magazine is bought and read in homes not because it is a magazine, but because it is *the* magazine. Why?

FIRST—THE PRICE It costs but one dollar a year, or less than ten cents a number, for over thirteen hundred two column pages of reading matter. This amounts in actual bulk to twenty or twenty-five books costing anywhere from a dollar to two dollars a volume.

SECOND—QUALITY. The reading matter is written by America's leading writers—the best short story writers, the best writers on timely articles, the best writers of important serials, such as Schurz's Reminiscences or Baker's Railroad articles.

THIRD—TIMELINESS. The reading matter in McClure's is not only good; it is not only entertaining, amusing, instructive and inspiring—it it also about the subjects in which you and all Americans are most interested at the time. No subjects in the next twelve months are going to be so important as the question of railroad rates and rebates and the question of life insurance. Both of these questions will be discussed by authorities in an impartial, careful, interesting way.

FOURTH—ITS CHARACTER. McClure's Magazine is not edited for children, but at the same time, there is never a line in it that any young girl might not read. Its advertising pages are as clean as its editorial pages.

McClure's Magazine.

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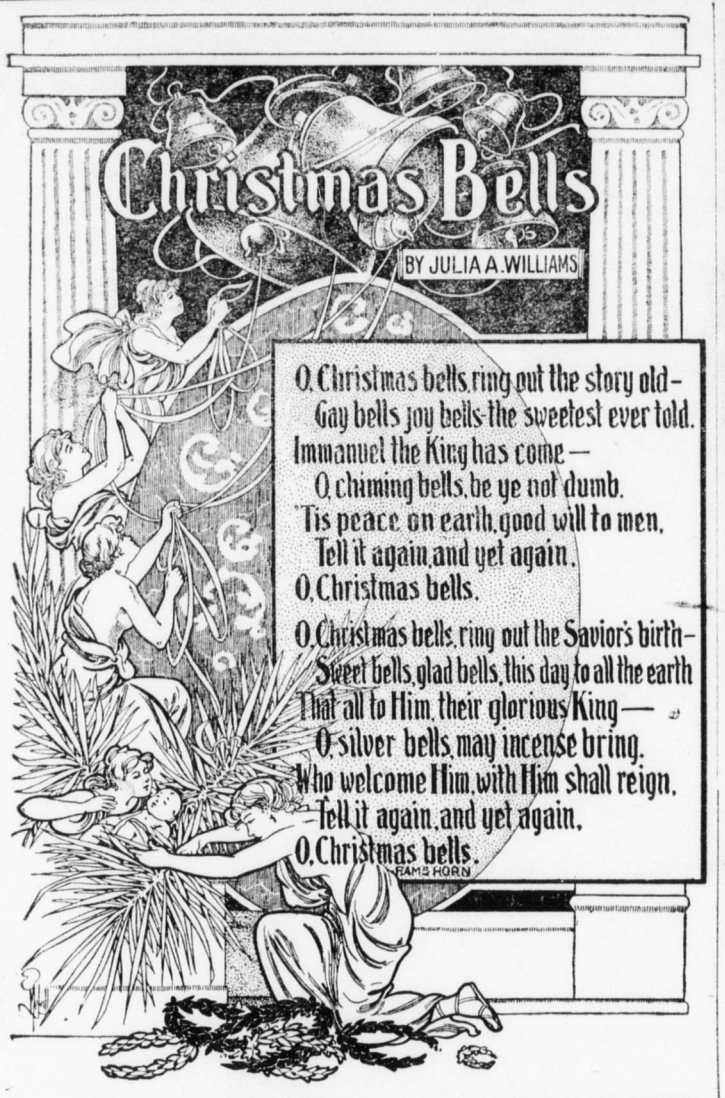
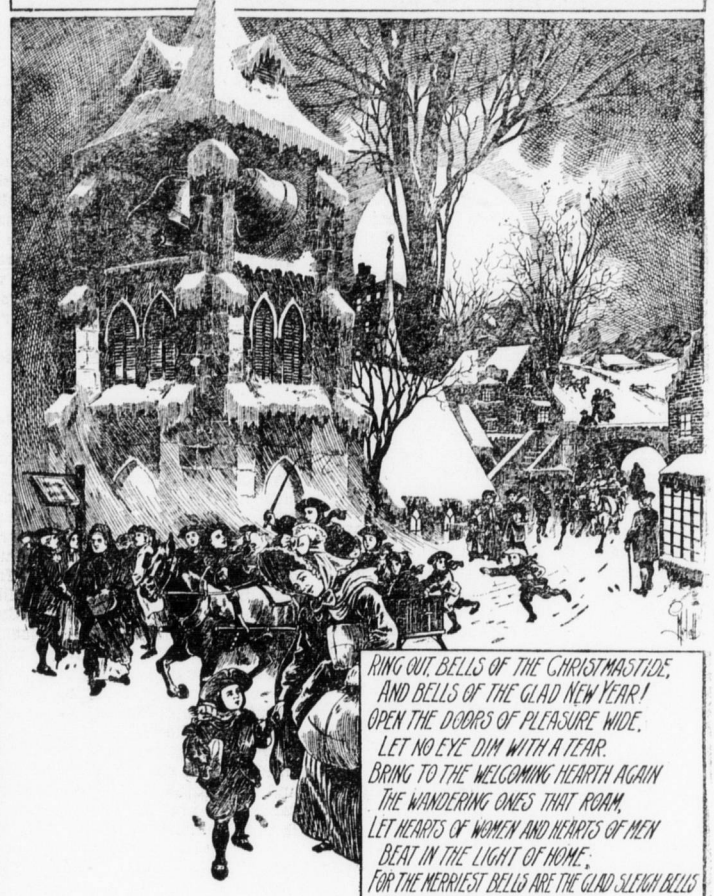

Christmas Bells
BY JULIA A. WILLIAMS
O, Christmas bells, ring out the story old—
Gay bells joy bells—the sweetest ever told.
Immanuel the King has come—
O, chiming bells, be ye not dumb.
'Tis peace on earth, good will to men,
Tell it again, and yet again.
O, Christmas bells.
O, Christmas bells, ring out the Savior's birth—
Sweet bells, glad bells, this day to all the earth
That all to Him, their glorious King—
O, silver bells, may incense bring.
Who welcome Him, with Him shall reign,
Tell it again, and yet again,
O, Christmas bells.
FAM'S HORN

ON EARTH PEACE GOODWILL TOWARD MEN

AT CHRISTMASTIDE



RING OUT, BELLS OF THE CHRISTMASTIDE,
AND BELLS OF THE GLAD NEW YEAR!
OPEN THE DOORS OF PLEASURE WIDE,
LET NO EYE DIM WITH A TEAR.
BRING TO THE WELCOMING HEARTH AGAIN
THE WANDERING ONES THAT ROAM,
LET HEARTS OF WOMEN AND HEARTS OF MEN
BEAT IN THE LIGHT OF HOME;
FOR THE MERRIEST BELLS ARE THE GLAD SLEIGH BELLS
BRINGING THE CHILDREN HOME

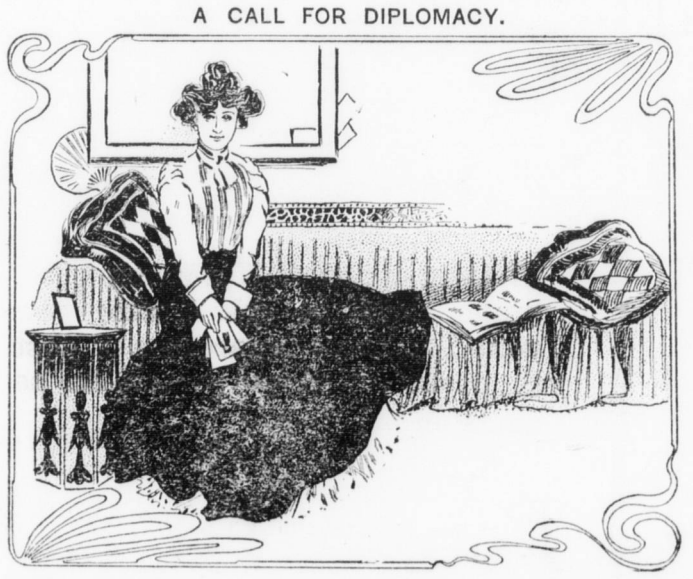
A LITTLE CHRISTMAS PUZZLE.

A MISSING WORD JINGLE.
WHEN SANTA WITH HIS ---------- COMES DRIVING THROUGH THE TOWN HE CANNOT ------ TO PASS A HOUSE WITHOUT ONCE CLIMBING DOWN THE CHIMNEY, FOR IF T------ SHOULD ---- A BOY OR GIRL INSIDE HE'LL ----- HIS NECK TO SEE THEM. SO WITH HIS ----- TIED HE QUIETLY SLIPS DOWN AND IF A STOCKING HE SHOULD SEE IF IT'S WELL --- AND HEELED HE'LL FILL IT WAY UP TO THE KNEE

Find out what animals the little pictures along the border of the illustration represent. Then put their names into the blank spaces to get the missing words.

THE HAPPY CHRISTMAS MORNING.

A CALL FOR DIPLOMACY.



"He sends me his photo, and proposes matrimony—and I don't want him; but it is so near Christmas that I— O, dear!"

NEW YEAR RESOLUTION.

Mr. Tardy resolves to pay Binks that fiver he borrowed last summer.

Beneficent Limitation.

"I wonder how the custom of hanging up stockings originated?"

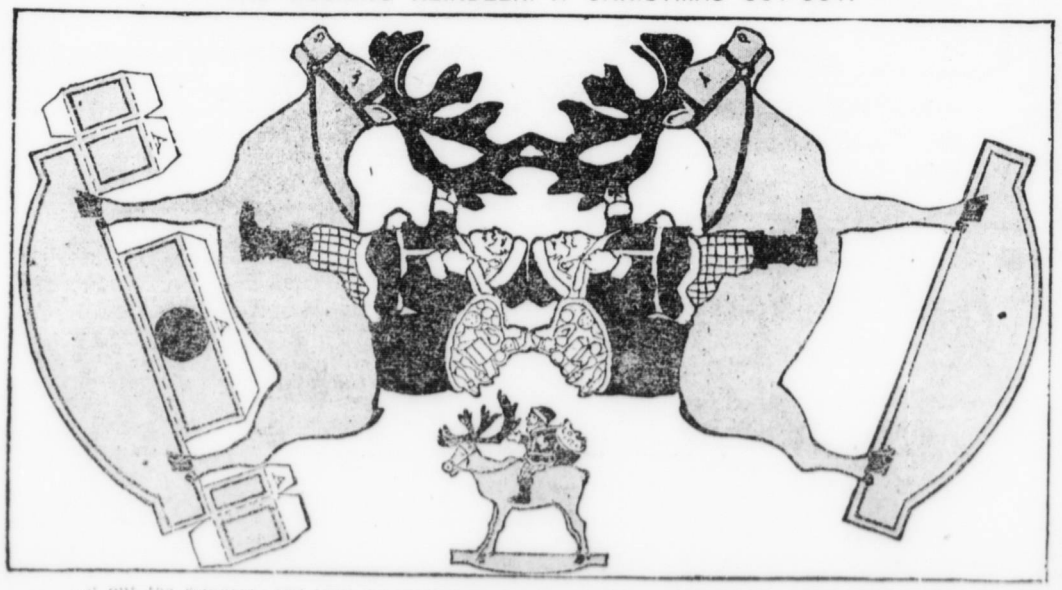
"I suspect," said Mr. Serius Barker, "that in days gone by the heads of families started the custom in self-defense. It would be impossible to get a suit of clothes or a grand piano into a stocking, you know."—Washington Star.

A CHRISTMAS PROMISE.

Peculiar Christmas Rite.

In the Pacific islands some of the natives have a peculiar Christmas custom. Every Christmas day they offer up sacrifices, but in whose honor they have not the faintest idea. It is supposed to be a relic of some missionary teaching, as these natives are still heathen.

THE ROCKING REINDEER: A CHRISTMAS CUT-OUT.



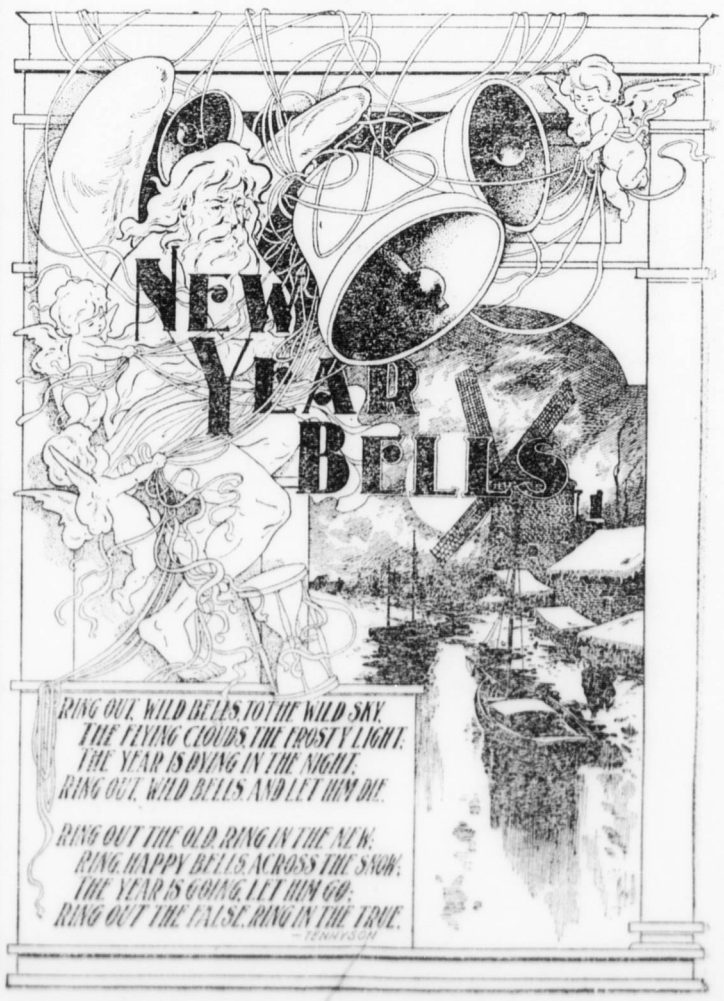
Cut out the reindeer, and then cut around on the heavy lines and fold on dotted lines. Paste the lap "A" on the top of the opposite rocker. Paste a top blank lap to the inside of the "A" laps, and the bottom blank laps to the inside of rocker.

UNNECESSARY EXPENSE.

Very Modern Youngster (to papa personating Father Christmas. Time, midnight)—What's the good of your dressing up in that ridiculous way, dad? Ye might have saved the money ye paid for that rig-out and bought me an extra present.

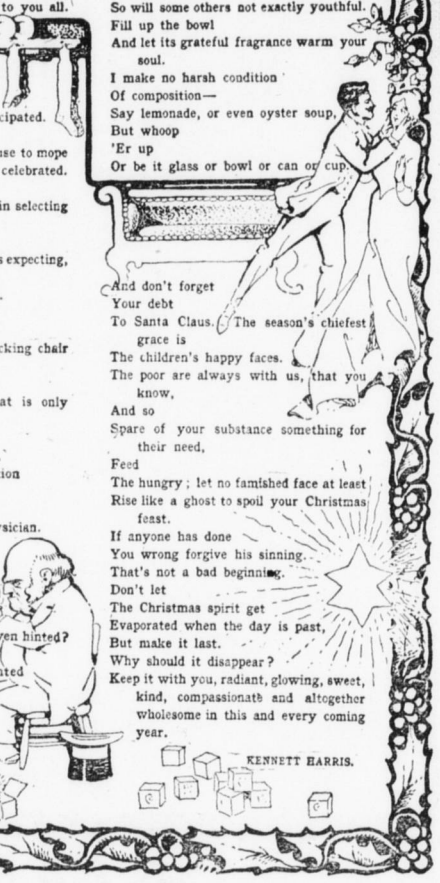
Turkeys Replace Peacocks.

Peacocks formerly took the place of turkeys on the Christmas table.

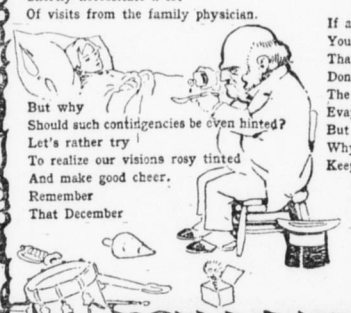

NEW YEAR BELLS
RING OUT, WILD BELLS TO THE WILD SKY,
THE FLYING CLOUDS THE FROSTY LIGHT;
THE YEAR IS DYING IN THE NIGHT;
RING OUT, WILD BELLS, AND LET HIM DIE.
RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW;
RING, HAPPY BELLS, ACROSS THE SNOW;
THE YEAR IS GOING, LET HIM GO;
RING OUT THE FALSE, RING IN THE TRUE.
—TENNYSON

GLAD CHRISTMAS TIME

Dear me!
Here's Christmas once again—
The Christmas Tree,
The Merry Bells, The Holly,
The Peace on Earth and the Goodwill to Men,
The Jolly
Good Fellowship, the generous supply
Of Christmas Turkey, Pudding, also Pie,
The Family Reunion
And sweet communion
Of heart to heart, expanded now by reason
Of the glad season,
The cards, depicting frosty Christmas scenes,
The magazines
Filled with the same old hoary
Christmas story.
All these are with us now
So I allow
It's Christmas, and the chances are but small
That I'm mistaken,
My confidence in this cannot be shaken,
So here's a Merry Christmas to you all.



May
This Christmas day
Prove all your fancy has anticipated.
I hope
Tomorrow you will have no cause to mope
And wish to Moses you'd not celebrated.
I trust
Your wife has had assistance in selecting
Those annual cigars.
It sort of jars
A woman, when, effusive thanks expecting,
She finds her gift at
Christmas unkindly sniffed at.
Also I hope that she
Will be
Enraptured with her lovely rocking chair
And get a chance to sit
Sometimes in it.
She ought to—sometimes—that is only fair.
I hope your boys
And girls will like their toys,
And that their health's condition
Will not
Shortly necessitate a lot
Of visits from the family physician.



But why
Should such contingencies be even hinted?
Let's rather try
To realize our visions rosy tinted
And make good cheer.
Remember
That December
The 25th comes only once a year.
Let's welcome home with glee
Our prodigal returned—if we have got one—
And have a time that will most truly be
A hot one.
Let's eat and drink our fill without a question
Of indigestion,
Indulge ourselves in care-free mirth and laughter
Without a thought
To mar our joyous sport
Of that sad, dark brown feeling the day after.

Hang high the mistletoe—
Or low—
It doesn't so much matter, so it's hung.
The young
Will much enjoy it, and, to be quite truthful,
So will some others not exactly youthful.
Fill up the bowl
And let its grateful fragrance warm your soul.
I make no harsh condition
Of composition—
Say lemonade, or even oyster soup,
But whoop
'Er up
Or be it glass or bowl or can or cup.

And don't forget
Your debt
To Santa Claus. The season's chiefest grace is
The children's happy faces.
The poor are always with us, that you know,
And so
Spare of your substance something for their need,
Feed
The hungry; let no famished face at least
Rise like a ghost to spoil your Christmas feast.
If anyone has done
You wrong forgive his sinning.
That's not a bad beginning.
Don't let
The Christmas spirit get
Evaporated when the day is past,
But make it last.
Why should it disappear?
Keep it with you, radiant, glowing, sweet, kind, compassionate and altogether wholesome in this and every coming year.

KENNETT HARRIS.

Carving the Christmas Turkey

To carve the Christmas turkey skillfully and successfully requires a knowledge more than that acquired by general observation. To the amateur carver as he watches the practiced hand it seems the simplest thing in the world, but when he attempts to duplicate the feat he soon discovers that a careful study of the bird's anatomy is necessary.

At the Christmas dinner the turkey is of first importance and the proper handling of the fowl means much toward the success of the viand.

The host usually manipulates the carving knife and fork. There seems to be a tradition that on this day the bird in all its brown and savory splendor should be placed intact upon the table. A thin, sharp-bladed knife and

Plunge the fork upright into the center of the breastbone. The drumstick is removed by a single stroke of the knife, hitting the joint exactly.

a platter of sufficient size to hold the fowl and its disjointed portions are necessary to enable the carver to work with neatness and dexterity.

Whether it is good form to sit or stand while accomplishing the work depends entirely upon the comfort of the performer. There is also a question as to whether the head of the turkey should be to the carver's right or left. This is also for the individual to decide, but generally the head is to the left, as the wings and legs are more easily disjointed with a stroke from left to right. If the company be small and the bird one of good size, carve from one side only. The other side may be reserved for slicing cold

The first move of the carver is to insert the fork astride the breastbone at the point, plunging it deep enough

A V-shaped cut toward the joint separates the thigh and drumstick.

to secure a firm hold. Then remove the drumstick with one stroke of the knife, first cutting through the skin down to the joint, hitting it squarely. It is a little difficult to locate this joint, but by pressing the leg away from the side of the turkey it is readily found.

It is claimed that the expert carver does not remove the fork from the breast until he has quite finished. Be that as it may, it is quite necessary to use the fork in separating the thigh from the "drumstick," and the "hip" is a favorite part with many.

To accomplish this, make a V-shaped cut toward the joint, holding the thigh against the side of the turkey with the fork. The "drumstick" drops off neatly into the platter.

The next stroke removes the wing. A deep cut through the ball and socket joint severs this with a part of the breast meat. To strike the joint squarely the first time requires skill, though sometimes it is done very neatly by pure luck, and this calls forth most favorable comment from the expectant hungry assemblage. If the knife doesn't strike the joint at first move it back and forth, pressing the wing away from the body, disclosing the ball of the joint, then cut through and the wing is detached.

A neat stroke through the ball and socket joint severs the wing.

When this process is completed the disjointed portions are laid to one side of the platter, or put on a separate plate, to allow of free space for slicing the breast meat.

The Christmas Fairies

Who is it hammers the big church bell
On Christmas Eve, till melodies well
And bubble and float, in liquid note,
Down over the town from its deep-toned throat?
The Christmas fairies hammer the bell.

Who is it fashions the robe of snow,
With diamonds woven, and starlight-glow,
So wondrous white it mocks the night,
On Nature's shoulders glistening bright?
The Christmas fairies fashion the snow.

And just at twelve when the moonbeams fall
Have flecked the floor of the great front hall,
What merry train make sweetmeats rain;
Who paint little frost-thoughts on the pane?
The Christmas fairies arrange it all.

They trim the tree with a lavish hand,
Then trip upstairs in a shimmering band,
And shower on Ted, all tucked in bed,
A dower of dreams for his happy head—
Then scamper away to Nowhere Land.

MAURICE DUNLAP.

An Old Maid's Christmas

By BERTHA E. BUSH

"Aunt Annabel," said Juanita, with a merry jingling of skates accompanying her speech, "won't you please tie up my Christmas packages for me? You know where they go."

Aunt Annabel assented with a little sigh, for her hands were already full of Christmas errands for the family.

Juanita did not notice the sigh. Her laughing eyes were filled with the vision of the boy whom she knew to be waiting just around the corner, ready to carry those skates and buckle up the straps. But her girl companion, less absorbed, did notice it.

"I don't believe you ought to have asked her to do that, Nita. Everybody is so busy at Christmas."

"Oh, Aunt Annabel is always busy. But she isn't any busier at Christmas than at any other time. What does an old maid's Christmas amount to?"

Aunt Annabel heard the careless words and the little wrinkles on her forehead deepened with pain. "An old maid's Christmas." The red mounted slowly to her thin cheeks. It was not the quick blushing of girlhood which is deemed so beautiful, but a burning, painful flushing that seemed to leave her wan face more hollow and whiter than before.

"An old maid's Christmas!" How hateful it was to be an old maid! She

"AUNT ANNABEL," SAID JUANITA.

had never dreamed of it when she was as young as Juanita. When she was as young as Juanita—oh, much younger—John Warren had said: "Annabel is my little wife, and we are going to be married next Christmas." How far away the next Christmas had seemed then—farther than the next century now!

The years slipped before her eyes like a dream. There had been other lovers, but none so dear as this little John of her childish years. How devoted they had been to each other, and how constant through all their boy and girl ups and downs! The elders had smiled at their frank affection and half believed that what John said would come to pass at some future Christmas. She and John had wholly believed it. She remembered how they played together, how he drew her on his sled, how he always chose her first at spelling matches, although she was not a good speller, and John was one of the best. She remembered their quarrels. Ah! The last time she had ever seen him they had quarreled.

It was about a pair of stubby red mittens that she had knit with skillful girlish fingers. She had meant them for his Christmas present, but he had found it out beforehand, and, boy-fashion, had teased her about them.

"I'll never give them to you now," she had declared, angrily. And then her John, little true lover as he was, had melted.

"Oh, please give them to me," he had begged. "You know I would give you everything I have, Annabel. If you love me, you will give them to me."

But it was sweet to hear him plead, and the little maiden was desirous of prolonging the pleasure.

"If ever I love you again, I will give them to you," was all she would say. Just then a neighbor's boy had hurried up breathless with importance.

"John, John. Your mother has sent for you to go home right away. She's got a telegram from your grandfather. He's dead."

It was the last time she had ever seen John Warren. Within an hour he was speeding on the train to the home that death had entered so suddenly. Then there had been sickness and unexpected removal in her own family. If John had written to her, she had never received the letter. Her own childish, misdirected epistle to him had come back to her months afterward from the dead letter office. John had passed completely out of her life. But put away among her most precious treasures were the little red mittens waiting to be given to him.

What had an old maid to do with such mementoes? How Juanita would laugh if she knew her foolishness! She would get out the mittens this very Christmas and send them to her brother Bob's boy—Bob's boy who was always losing mittens.

It was a hard day. Juanita's heedless words seemed to tinge everything with bitterness. They sounded in her imagination again as she sat wrapping up the Christmas presents. A foolish mist was in her eyes as she did the stubby mittens up into a neat parcel, wrapped them in white tissue paper and tied them with red ribbon. Just then she was called away. The presents lay out on her table as carefully arranged as the specimens in a scientific cabinet, hers on one side and Juanita's on the other. So they would have remained had careless little Susette kept out of the room. But Susette wanted baby ribbon for her own small concerns, and nobody but Aunt Annabel kept it on hand. In helping herself to it, she knocked two small packages from the table. They were both about the same size, soft and tied up with red ribbon, and the envelopes to hold each had laid, already directed, beside. Susette, hastily picking them up and trying to put them back, exchanged the packages. The stubby red mittens in their dainty wrappings laid beside the envelope addressed "Mr. Walter Taylor," to whom Juanita had meant to send an embroidered handkerchief.

"Who is Mr. Walter Taylor?" Aunt Annabel had asked, and Juanita had replied, lightly:

"Oh, he's Jack's uncle." (Jack was the boy who carried the skates for her.) "He's a lonely old gentleman and I thought it would please him to have me send him something. He's a widower, and he has lots of money, and Jack is his only nephew." And worldly-wise little Juanita smiled meaningly at the unworldly little aunt who would never, at her age or at any age, have thought of future prospects in this way.

And so, by Susette's mistake, Mr. Walter Taylor received the stubby red mittens instead of the handkerchief that was designed for him. It was a lonely man who opened the little red-ribboned package, though no one but a girl like Juanita would have thought of calling him an old gentleman. When he unwrapped the package and read the card that said in the small, dainty, old-fashioned "lady's hand": "With a great deal of love for Christmas from Annabel Wilder," his face suddenly changed into the face of a boy. He whistled. Then he laughed. Then he scrutinized the postmark, snatched his hat and was off like a shot to find a directory. But Miss Annabel's name was not in the directory, as she lived with her sister and sister's husband. It was Christmas evening before he traced her.

It had been a lonely day for Annabel. Juanita's words had taken all the pleasure out of it. Sister Agnes and Brother Charles and their children were as kind as could be, but they belonged so thoroughly to each other and were so absorbed in each other that she could not help a very sore left-out feeling. She went to her room early with a headache, and some tears had bedewed the pillow before Juanita tapped at the door to say, in an astonished voice:

"There's a caller in the parlor for you, Aunt Annabel. It's Jack uncle, and he never said a word about the Christmas handkerchief I embroidered for him. He didn't seem to notice me at all. I doubt if he knew me. But he wants to see you dreadfully."

Jack's uncle? Annabel felt bewildered enough, but she rose and made ready with a sigh, feeling quite sure that Juanita was mistaken and that it was only a book agent making a most untimely visit. Who else ever called upon her?

The caller stood by the parlor door as if he could hardly wait for her coming, and, curiously enough, he held in his hands—of all the ridiculous things—a stubby pair of red mittens. But it was not a strange face that bent over them. It was the face, grown older and altered, but certainly the face, of the boy for whom the little mittens had been knit, John Warren.

The room whirled strangely to Annabel, but it was surely John who caught her. It was John's voice that was explaining that he was indeed John, that his name had been changed to suit the provisions of the will of the maternal grandfather who made him his heir, with the condition that he would take his name.

Somehow in the surprise and the bewilderment and the comfort of having John again, John to whom she had told every thought, the pitiful little story of the spoiled Christmas day came out. Then she raised her head

"SWEETHEART," HE SAID.

in sudden mortification, and held it to the light till every wrinkle and worried pucker from the broad forehead to the tremulous mouth revealed themselves in pitiless plainness. "Oh, what have I said? What must you think of me?" she cried. But the man who had been John Warren drew the little head down again, and, quite unmindful of Juanita, who was certainly peeping through the crack in the door, kissed the trembling lips and the white cheek that grew suddenly as rosy as Juanita's own.

"Sweetheart," he said, "you shall never spend another old maid's Christmas."

The Spirit of Christmas

By DR. WORTH M. TIPPY

Of all the year's festival days, Christmas is peculiarly the festival of love. Easter commemorates the resurrection of Jesus. It is our festival of life, divine and immortal; for the power that raised Christ from the dead has passed into the lives of the millions. It comes with peculiar appropriateness at the season of the year when nature is awakening to spring and everywhere are warm winds, sunshine, growth and beauty.

Thanksgiving is our festival of Divine Providence, celebrating the loving care of God over all that He has made. It comes at the time when, in agricultural communities, the earth's fruitage has been garnered and the year's work draws to a close. It is a good time in all pursuits to close the books with God, and to bring to Him the only possible return for His beneficence, the gratitude and appreciation of our hearts.

But Christmas is the climax of the Christian year. It is our festival of love, and as such is it not beautifully fitting that the day should be celebrated by the bestowment of gifts? It is as natural for love to give as for birds to sing and for flowers to grow.

The spirit of Christmas is the spirit of giving. This spirit takes hold upon all classes of people, carrying into every soul the sweetness and purity of love's ministry. It lavishes gifts in homes of wealth and it finds a way in the direst poverty.

Christmas was the day when God gave His richest gift to men—Jesus the Christ—and that marvelous gift of the ages has proved the inspiration of the day and given birth to the spirit of giving among men. And for this reason let us give remembrances to just as many people as we can afford to give, to those of our own homes, to our friends and to the poor. It doesn't need to be much, so that it is a token of friendship. Remember particularly the lives that are cast in hard places. Lift a mortgage, pay a debt, send a check to the brave woman who is fighting for her children. Bring the young man or young woman who is away from home to your own fireside. Send a Christmas dinner where you are sure there would be a scanty one if you did not send it.

The spirit of Christmas is love expressing itself in service. The love of God found its expression in the gift of a Saviour to the world. The love of Christ found its expression in the gift of a life of pure and unselfish service to mankind. He gave Himself to the closest association with men so that every man might take heart in the struggle and have a reasonable hope of being able to live likewise.

This gift of service is the best gift which can be given to the world. And this gift is within the reach of everybody. There is no excuse for those who do not make it. None are too busy to be friendly and none too great to stoop to little kindnesses. I once thought there were natures that could not be cordial, but I know now that it was a mistake. The most inexorable duty men ever have is to love and to render services of love. It was one of the last teachings of Jesus that we will be judged at last by our attitude in practical service to the sick, the oppressed, the stranger and to those who lack the plainest necessities of food and clothing.

But this spirit of Christmas which is to find its expression in the gift of loving service is not the spirit of mere benevolence. Kindness that is not inspired by comradeship is not beautiful at all. It may be pity from a proud heart, but that is not friendship, and it is not the deep brotherly love of Christianity. Men needs friends more than they need alms. We all need each other's friendships. We are inseparably bound together as men of one race and men of all races. The powerful need the sympathy and recognition of the humble, the rich of the poor, and the cultured of the unrefined, and for this reason the life which finds its expression in unaffected and universal friendship is the life which has most nearly caught the spirit of Christ and of Christmas. Let us give gifts, and among them that larger gift of loving service. Thus will the spirit of Christmas be shed abroad and make the world brighter and better.

CHRISTMAS IN THE KLONDIKE.

"Are you going to hang up your stocking?"

"What do you take me for? Do you think I want to get one of my feet frozen?"—Town Topics.

Gifts from the Tree

If Money Brought Happiness.

If money only brought happiness, there would be little Christmas cheer in a majority of homes.

In the Dark.

"Well, have you bought wour wife's Christmas present yet?"

"I dunno. She has all our Christmas stuff locked up in one of the closets, where I can't get at it."

CHILDHOOD'S FAITH.

Grandpa—Now, Tommy, you must take good care of all these nice toys; don't beat your drum so hard.

Tommy—Gran'pa, don't you be so bossy; Santa Claus don't care how soon we break our things all up—he's got lots.

His Little List.

"Have you made up your list for Christmas?" asked the fond father.

"Yep," replied the young hopeful, as he produced a toy manufacturer's catalogue. "There it is."

Fond of Writing.

"I am really delighted at the interest my boy Tommy is taking in his writing," said Mrs. Hickelby. "He spends two hours a day at it."

"Really? How strange! How did you get him to do it?"

"Oh, as for that, I told him to write me out a list of everything he wanted for Christmas, and he's still at it."

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Emporium, Pa.
All business relating to estate, collections, real estates, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 42-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. McNARNEY
JOHNSON & McNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
85-1y. Emporium, Pa.

THOMAS WADDINGTON,
Emporium, Pa.,
CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND STONE-CUTTING.
All orders in my line promptly executed. All kinds of building and cut-stone, supplied at low prices. Agent for marble or granite monuments. Lettering neatly done.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
East Emporium, Pa.,
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
Having resumed proprietorship of this old and well established House I invite the patronage of the public. House newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. 48ly

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT,
(Opposite Post Office,)
Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM McDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours.
to27-1yr Wm. McDONALD.

MAY GOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
Emporium, Pa.
Office, Fourth street, opposite opera house. Gas and other local anaesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.

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Madam French Female Pills. Dean's
A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.
UNITED MEDICAL CO., Box 74, LANCASTER, PA.

G. H. GROSS & COMPANY

Before you buy elsewhere it will pay you to call on the Broad Street Market. We are here to please.

HOME MADE SAUSAGE
10c A POUND.

Pickle Excellence

By buying Heinz's Pickles in sealed glass packages, you are sure of getting the best we can offer—better cannot be made, We return full purchase price if you do not like them.

1lb White Cap Baking Powder 40c.
1lb Purity Baking Powder 45c
A fine picture with each pound.
We are going to give you 8 bars of Acme or Oak Leaf Soap for 25c.
15c bottle Heinz' Pickles 10c.
50c Pail Cottolene 45c.
50c Pkge Matches 35c.
Three 5c Pkgs Napper Scrap Tobacco 10c.
Three 5c Pkgs John Mitchell long cut Tobacco 10c
1lb. 15c Pkge Mountain Rose Tobacco 10c.

'Phone 21,

G. H. GROSS & CO.

8 65 1904
N. SEGER

EARLY FALL ANNOUNCEMENT
Overcoats for Men, Boys and Children.
Gents Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Suit Cases. Always the best in the market.

CAREFUL ATTENTION.

TO THE TEETH

Means daily attention and frequent visits to the dentist. In this way pain is ever incurred, and even to old age the teeth remain a pleasure and a mark of beauty. We extract the bad ones without pain.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

A. B. MEAD, D. D. S.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC

I desire to call attention to the fact that on the 28th day of September I completed the purchase of the Hardware, Tinning and Plumbing business formerly conducted by Hurteau & Forbes, in the George J. LaBar block, Emporium, Pa., and I hope by strict and careful attention to business to merit a reasonable share of your patronage.

Respectfully,
F. VERNON HEILMAN.
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 2, 1905.

Bedard
The Tailor
Of ST. MARYS,

Has opened a Tailor Shop on Broad Street in the room recently occupied by the Misses Ludlam and is now ready to show you a full line of fall and winter suitings. Give him a call.

REPAIRING.

If you want your suit to look neat and fresh, have your business trousers pressed at least every two weeks your coat and vest every month.

Bedard the Tailor,
St. Marys and Emporium.

ROYAL FOLK WHO PLAY SANTA CLAUS

By GEORGE H. PICARD

[Copyright, 1905, by George H. Picard.]

ONE of the numerous advantages enjoyed by royal personages, an advantage, too, which has not been greatly exploited, is the power to give to any object dispensed as a Christmas gift, no matter how trivial it may be, a distinct and abiding value. It is related of one of the mediaeval pontiffs that on a certain occasion he was so grateful for a service rendered him by a young prince of the Borgia family that he begged him to name some suitable reward.

"Come, my child," he suggested insinuatingly. "Tell me what I can do to please you. Don't be afraid to put my liberality to a test. It's the blessed Christmas season, you know."

His youthful highness sighed deeply, but did not seem able to find the words to frame his request.

"Courage, my friend," persisted his holiness. "I am in the mood for giving. Ask confidently, and I should advise you to ask something more substantial than my blessing."

The young Borgia realized that the opportunity was golden. At that time the temporal power of the Roman pontiff was so great that kingdoms were at his disposal. The prince knew all that, but it did not tempt him.

"Your holiness," he faltered, prostrating himself, "I beg you to give me a lock of your hair."

At this unexpected request the pope was both startled and touched. It seemed incredible that a Borgia could be satisfied with such a sentimental requital, and yet the young fellow seemed to be in earnest.

"Why do you select such a worthless thing?" his holiness demanded.

"Oh, do not refuse me!" the prince expostulated. "Think of its value as a relic after your holiness is canonized!"

The pontiff smiled grimly. Then he put his right hand upon his head and sighed long and rather mournfully. He had some hair remaining, but scarcely enough to serve as a relic.

"As you will," he groaned, "but I had rather you had asked me for the kingdom of the Two Sicilies."

Some of the Christmas presents exchanged by latter day royalty are almost absurd in their practicality. For many years the gentle and well beloved Pius IX. was in the habit of exchanging Christmas gifts with the equally amiable Victoria of England. The pope invariably sent a package of specially prepared and exquisitely scented snuff, with an autograph letter extolling its virtues as a remedy for catarrh and kindred disorders. This standing gift was sometimes accompanied by a few jars of wine made from fruit taken from a particular vine

"TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO TO PLEASE YOU."

in the Vatican garden. It is not impossible that her majesty may have made a personal trial of the pope's remedy, but it is certain that she did not acquire the habit. That she appreciated the attention was made evident from the fact that sundry jars of a marmalade devised in the royal kitchen at Windsor found their way at Christmas time to the Vatican.

Some of this delectable confection made a holiday appearance in other European courts. The queen's German grandchildren were fond of it, and their royal grandmother saw to it that a goodly supply of the delicacy and its attendant supplement of a particular seed cake of her majesty's own composition reached Potsdam in time for the Christmas dinner. One of the queen's grandsons by marriage, the czar, used to send her the most beautiful malachite and jade vases ever seen in England, and in return he received invariably a six dozen case of very old and mellow Scotch whisky from a particular highland distillery, long patronized by the British royal family. There is no record to prove that Nicholas found the Scottish beverage more satisfying than his native vodka, but it is a fact that he kept on sending the precious vases as long as his thoughtful grandmother lived.

The kaiser's established Christmas remembrance to the elders of the English court is a case of Johannisberg, which is almost as unattainable as the elixir of life. For the youngsters "Uncle William" sends tons of the ingenious mechanical toys "made in Germany." The president of the French republic, not to be outdone in Christmas civility, gives presents of costly Sevres and Limoges wares to the reigning queens of Europe. In return he is often decorated with the ribbon of some coveted order. The president of the Swiss confederation is more practical in his holiday generosity. Last Christmas he sent to Queen Alexandra a choice selection of cheeses.

As a systematic dispenser of Christmas cheer it is probable that the German emperor heads the list of royal givers. With his customary orderliness and attention to detail he begins to plan his beneficent campaign long before the dawn of the holiday season. On a slip of paper which he keeps concealed in a private cabinet he notes down in his neat uncial script as they occur to him the names of the various persons whom he intends to remember and the amount he expects to expend on each of them.

One of his standard gifts is his own royal portrait. Last Christmas he varied the usual custom by presenting his prospective daughter-in-law, the Duchess Cecilia, with a marble bust of himself. There is absolutely no excuse whatever for any collection in the

THE KAISER SENT A BUST OF HIMSELF.

world, public or private, which has neglected to provide itself with a portrait of the German kaiser. It may be had for the asking, and a hint is sufficient. The kaiserin is a liberal and thoughtful Christmas benefactress. She makes it a point to give something of value to every child of royal lineage in Christendom, and that means much labor and discrimination. The children of royal lineage in the German empire alone are quite numerous enough to absorb a fortune, and it is reputed that the generous royal lady spends $50,000 every year in this admirable way.

The present sultan of Turkey, with all his traditional hatred of the giaour, has fallen into the habit of sending Christmas gifts to some of the Christian courts. These remembrances consist for the most part of jars of preserved rose leaves and Levantine sweetmeats prepared by his own confectioner. The aged emperor of Austria sends a liberal gift of priceless Tokay to his fellow sovereigns. The domestic old queen of Denmark, the "mother-in-law of Europe," who is an inveterate knitter of woolen stockings, dispenses her yearly accumulation at Christmastide. The genial king of the Belgians sends nothing but checks, and it is whispered that his bank account is considerably reduced at the holiday season. Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, who is as prudent as she is thrifty, gives decorations and confers orders. This was also the economical Christmas practice adopted by Queen Victoria. The king of Spain sends presents only to his relatives, and the royal family of Portugal, rich as it is, is not much addicted to the gift habit. The queen sends a generous check to the Vatican and the king distributes a few decorations.

Fourth of July Christmases.

In other days the Catholic and Episcopal churches celebrated Christmas much as Americans now observe the glorious Fourth. Roman candles, skyrockets, firecrackers and a general rejoicing and noisy hilarity marked the day sacred to the birth of the Prince of Peace. The idea was that the occasion was a joyful one and men should vociferously attest their happiness. Echoes of these old celebrations are still heard in portions of the south which were settled by the cavaliers. Under the reformation, however, and especially under Puritanism, this form of observing Christmas was done away with. In the early days of New England Christmas was scarcely observed at all, and it is only in comparatively recent years that the present custom of giving and feasting was revived in sections where the Puritan had held sway.

Tragic Christmas Days.

Christmas, which is usually regarded as the happiest day of all the year, has frequently witnessed tragic events. Diocletian began one of his persecutions of the Christmas in 303 when on Christmas day he burned a church full of the followers of the Nazarene.

William the Conqueror is said to have slaughtered 100,000 men, women and children on Christmas day in the year 1068.

In 1170 Thomas a Becket preached a Christmas day sermon that caused his death four days later.

John Wyclif, the great reformer, died on Christmas day, 1384.

In 1663 Christmas day in London saw the great plague at its height. One thousand people were dying daily.

Christmas Comes But Once a Year.

This is the one time of the year that everybody wants to show his or her good-will to somebody, and it is always the case, you are at sea what to please them with, and it is for this reason we invite you to our store to see the nice things we have pertaining to Boys' and Gents' wearing apparel, as it will assist you greatly in selecting a very suitable present. We mention a few of the many articles we have bought in the different markets for this purpose.

Cardigan Jackets and Sweaters,
Smoking Jackets
Bath Robes,
Fancy Vests,
Neckwear,
Underwear,
Collars,
Hats, Caps,
Fancy Dress Shirts,
Fancy Suspenders,
Umbrellas,
Handkerchiefs,
Gloves and Mittens,
Trunks and
Suit Cases.
Also a complete line of Shoes and Clothing.

Sole Agent for the celebrated
STETSON
HA

Wishing You All a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Jasper Harris,

Opposite Post-Office, Emporium, Pa.

Emporium Furniture Co.

Our New Year
Introductory Sale

WE have just finished a wonderfully prosperous year. One in which all our past sales-records were thrown so far in the rear that it will require the most vigorous and untiring work to surpass them. But work is our pastime and we are going to do it.

Your splendid patronage has placed increased purchasing power in our hands, the force of which will be felt in the ever increasing values that will benefit every money-wise person in this county who is wise enough to profit by it.

Keep Your Eye on Us all this Year and Watch Us Grow.

Emporium Furniture Co.,

BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

Undertaking.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD DIVISION.

In effect Nov. 26, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 10 A. M.—Sundays only for Renovo and Week days for Sunbury, WilkesBarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6 00 P. M., Washington 7.07 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:15 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 p. m.; New York, 10:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:35 p. m.; Washington, 8:35, p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3 15 P. M.—daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.23 A. M., New York 7.13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:20 A. M. Washington, 3:30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

10 30 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.17 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10.38 A. M. Sunday;) Baltimore 7.15 A. M., Washington 8.30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie, and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 A. M. (Emporium Junction), daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days; (10:38 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:25 a. m.; Washington, 8:46 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

4:55 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily for Erie, Ridgway, and week days for DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4 23 P. M.—Daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD.			Stations.	NORTHWARD		
P. M	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	9 00	3 47	....Renovo....	1 28	.....	11 45
.....	9 50	4 27	...Driftwood...	12 50	.....	11 05
.....	10 25	4 55	Emporium Junc	12 15	.....	10 35
.....	11 13	5 38	....St. Marys...	11 26	.....	9 53
4 50	10 10	5 53	.....Kane.....	12 25	3 00	....
5 05	10 31	6 13	....Wilcox.....	12 02	2 40	....
5 20	11 38	6 27	..Johnsonburg..	11 47	2 28	....
5 52	11 55	6 50	...Ridgway.....	9 20	2 10	8 50
6 00	12 15	7 10	...Croyland....	9 00	1 49	8 30
6 07	12 23	7 19	...Blue Rock...	8 51	1 40	8 21
6 12	12 26	7 23	....Carrier.....	8 47	1 37	8 17
6 22	12 35	7 32	.Brockwayville.	8 37	1 27	8 07
6 26	12 40	7 37	..Lanes Mills..	8 34	1 23	8 03
6 30	.....	7 41	.McMinns Sm't.	8 30	.....	7 59
.....	12 49	7 45	.Harveys Run..	8 25	.....	7 55
6 40	12 55	7 50	..Falls Creek...	8 20	1 10	7 50
6 57	1 25	8 03	....DuBois.....	8 08	12 55	7 25
7 42	1 15	7 55	..Falls Creek...	6 53	1 05	6 40
7 58	1 29	8 08	.Reynoldsville..	6 39	12 52	6 25
8 30	1 56	8 35	..Brookville ..	6 05	12 24	5 49
9 30	2 38	9 20	New Bethlehem	5 20	11 44	5 49
.....	3 20	10 02	....Red Bank....	.....	11 05	5 00
.....	5 30	12 35	....Pittsburg...	.....	9 00	4 15
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M

BUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany, Olean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo.

Train No. 57, daily, ... 4:05 A. M.
Train No. 51, daily, ... 4:15 P. M.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Train No. 41, week days, ... 8:25 A. M.
Train No. 43, week days ..... 1:35 P. M.

Train No. 43 will connect at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca, Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.

EASTBOUND.

STATIONS.	279	273	261	275	277	951
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M	A. M.
Pittsburg,..Lv.	.....	†6 20	†9 00	†130	*505	† 9 00
Red Bank,.....	.....	9 25	11 05	4 15	7 55	10 55
Lawsonham,..	.....	9 42	†1118	4 28	8 07	11 08
New Bethle'm.	5 20	10 20	11 44	5 00	8 37	11 40
Brookville,....	†6 05	11 10	12 24	5 49	9 22	12 26
Reynoldsville,.	6 39	11 42	12 52	6 25	9 50	12 59
Falls Creek....	6 53	11 57	1 15	6 40	1005	1 14
DuBois,.....	7 00	†12 05	1 25	7 05	1015	† 1 20
Sabula,.....	7 12	.....	1 37	7 17		
Pennfield,.....	7 30	.....	1 55	7 35		
Bennezette,....	8 04	.....	2 29	8 09		
Driftwood,..... via P. & E. Div	†8 40	.....	†3 05	8 45		
Driftwood,.. Lv.	*9 50	.....	†3 43			
Emporium, Ar.	†10 30	.....	†4 23			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M	P. M.

WESTBOUND.

STATIONS.	278	276	262	274	280	952
Via P. & E. Div	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Emporium, Lv.	.....	.....	†8 10	.....	†3 15	.....
Driftwood, Ar..	.....	.....	†9 04	.....	†3 54	.....
Via L. G. Div	.....		.....		.....	.....
Driftwood, Lv.	.....	†5 50	†1110	.....	†5 50	.....
Bennezette,....	.....	6 25	11 45	.....	6 25	.....
Pennfield,.....	.....	7 00	12 20	.....	7 04	.....
Sabula,.....	.....	7 18	12 39	.....	7 23	.....
DuBois,.....	*6 05	7 30	12 55	†4 40	7 35	†4 00
Falls Creek,....	6 12	7 55	1 15	4 50	7 42	4 07
Reynoldsville,..	6 30	8 08	1 29	5 07	7 58	4 20
Brookville,....	7 05	8 35	1 56	4 40	†8 30	4 50
New Bethle'm.	7 51	9 20	2 38	6 28	9 30	5 35
Lawsonham,..	8 21	9 47	†3 06	6 57	....	6 08
Red Bank,Ar..	8 35	10 02	3 20	7 10	.....	6 20
Pittsburg, Ar...	*11 15	†1235	†5 30	†1000	.....	†9 30
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only @Flag Stop.

On Sunday only train leaves Driftwood 8:20 a. m., arrives at DuBois, 10:00 a. m. Returning leaves DuBois, 2:00 p. m.; arrives at Driftwood, 3:40 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Pass'gr Traffic Mgr.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Old Reliable
Drug Store

Holiday
Opening

SATURDAY, DEC. 9,

And will remain open until after Christmas. Everybody invited to call. A wonderful display of up-to-date goods. Prices very low. Come and examine. Come and buy. Save money.

Old Reliable

OPERA HOUSE---ONE NIGHT
Tuesday, Dec. 19, 1905.
Special Engagement of
GORDON & BENNETT'S
Sumptuous Scenic Production

A ROYAL SLAVE

By CLARENCE BENNETT,
Author of "The Holy City"
With a record of three years of the Greatest Success ever achieved by any romantic drama in America.

A car load of Special Scenery, and the Strongest Company of Artists yet seen in the famous play.

Prices 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.
Seats at Lloyd's Book Store.

East Emporium's
Cash Store
Nobody ever saw such a Grocery Store.

The Food Store is at its Best. Our Special Days are Every Day.

OUR SPECIAL SALE TUESDAY, DEC. 19.

During the busy days, Thompkins & Norris' is the store that can serve you best. All our new goods are in splendid condition for Holiday trade—our low prices same to all.

Mince Meat, Perfection Brand per lb 10c
Raisins, seeded, extra fine new goods, 1 lb pkgs . . 11c
Currants, best grade thoroughly cleaned, per lb . . 9c
All our new canned vetetables are now in stock.
New corn our sale price to-day . . . . . 70c doz
Sugar cured hams . . . . . 11½c lb
Granulated sugar 25 lbs. $1.40
Malaga Grapes, large, heavy, sound clusters a lb. . . 18c
Butter, the best Creamery in the market per lb. . . 28c
Oranges, California and Florida.

It pays you to call on us; anything we offer saves you money, both in Dry Goods, Notions and Hardware.

Mail and Phone orders receive our careful attention.

Tompkins & Norris'.
Phone 109

STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sex-ine Pills

They have stood the test of year and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Useless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

TALKING DOLLS.

The Latest Production of the Clever German Toymakers.

One of the most striking of the new Christmas toys takes the shape of a real talking doll. In the past dolly's vocabulary has been limited to such phrases as "Da-da" or "Ma-ma," sounds produced by a reed and a pair of bellows. All that is to be changed, and dolly will be able to say quite a number of nice things and carry on little conversations of a hundred words or more and, if necessary, sing the very latest song.

The idea comes from Germany and is really an adaptation of the principle upon which the gramophone is based. Briefly it is this: Secreted somewhere in the doll's interior will be a tiny disk machine, which will carry a record about two inches in diameter. When the doll has been made presentable and feels equal to taking part in the conversation her little nurse will simply have to place a disk in a crevice somewhere in dolly's back, an operation as simple as putting a penny in a slot, and the doll will do the rest. Two dolls, with suitable records, may easily be made to carry on quite intelligent conversations.—London Daily News.

Some Christmas Thoughts.

Lift up your eyes to the great meaning of the day and dare to think of your humanity as something so divinely precious that it is worthy of being made an offering to God. Count it as a privilege to make that offering as complete as possible, keeping nothing back, and then go out to the pleasures and duties of your life, having been truly born anew into his divinity as he was born into our humanity on Christmas day.—Phillips Brooks.

May the spirit of the sweet Christmas Child possess me; may the Star of Bethlehem shine above my dwelling place.—Thomas a Kempis.

The season of regenerated feeling—the season for kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flames of charity in the heart.—Washington Irving.

We make a great deal of peace with heaven; Christ made much of peace on earth.—Henry Drummond.

It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child himself.—Charles Dickens.

Christmas Fires.

If one would revive a memory of the old Yule fire, a backing of hard wood, the largest to be had, should be chosen. The hearth should be clean and cold before Christmas even and the log set in place with the cedar or pine or other "light wood" kindlings at hand. As the sun goes down fire is applied and the big log set ablaze. In the days of the Druids, whence Yule log is derived, the priests lighted the annual log with an ember from the sacred perpetual fire they guarded. In the mountain regions of the south the hearth fire is kept with an almost equal fidelity, scarcely ever being permitted to die out from October to March, and in the cabins of the negroes it is no uncommon sight upon a Christmas night to see within the fireplace itself, their heads up the chimney, pickaninnies of various sizes busied in warming their toes, their bare feet resting on logs of cedar or hickory or oak and their black eyes rolling with anticipations of coming good things.—Harper's Bazar.

The First Christmas Observance.

Christmas gets its name from the mass celebrated in the early days of the Christian church in honor of the birth of Christ, its first solemnization having been ordered by Pope Telesphorus. This was in or before the year 138, for in that year Pope Telesphorus died. At first Christmas was what is known as a movable feast, just as Easter is now, and, owing to misunderstandings, was celebrated as late as April or May. In the fourth century an ecclesiastical investigation was ordered, and, upon the authority of the tables of the censors in the Roman archives, Dec. 25 was agreed upon as the date of the Saviour's Nativity. Tradition fixed the hour of birth at about midnight, and this led to the celebration of a midnight mass in all the churches, a second at dawn and a third in the later morning.

Where the Toys Come From.

The value of German toys exported to foreign countries last year was close to $13,700,000, of which the United States, as the principal customer, took about $4,000,000 worth. Sonneberg is the chief center of the industry. The annual report of the chamber of commerce of the Sonneberg district gives the following scale of daily wages paid to persons working on dolls and doll heads, the hours of labor being ten to ten and one-half: Male adults, 54 to 60 cents; female adults, 36 to 48 cents; male youths, 36 to 48 cents; girls, 24 to 37 cents. Most of the hands are paid by the piece, the men earning from $3.60 to $6, the women from $1.92 to $3.60 and the youths from $1.10 to $2.40 per week. On piecework some skilled males earn as high as $7.20 and expert women up to $4.32 per week.

Not a Bad Idea.

Johnny—Tommy, let's put our pennies together and buy ma a nice Christmas present.

Tommy—All right.

"What shall it be?"

"I guess we had better get her a padded slipper."—Texas Siftings.

An Ancient Substitute For Turkey.

A roast sucking pig was formerly a favorite royal dish on Christmas day, says an English magazine. George IV. was particularly fond of the head of a sucking pig, split, well seasoned and deviled.

SECOND TO NONE.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE
Christmas
STORE

YOU will make no mistake if you come direct to this store to do your Christmas shopping. Everything to be seen in the other stores will be found here in much greater variety, in better qualities and at lowest prices. Every convenience is at your disposal; a large parlor, ample checking facilities, a popular price restaurant, free delivery to depots, etc. The store is in the centre of the shopping district and nearly all suburban cars arrive and depart within 100 feet of its doors.

MAIL ORDERS.

To those who cannot come in person our Mail Order Department offers exceptional service. Trained experts do your shopping for you promptly and conscientiously.

MONEY BACK.

There is also the satisfaction which comes from the assurance that if you'r dissatisfied, or if you change your mind, the goods may be returned and you will receive your money back.

Dry Goods	Rugs
Linens	Umbrellas
Books	Smoking Jackets
Art Goods	Gloves
Hosiery	Toilets
Jewelry	Boys' Clothing
Cut Glass	Laces
Silverware	Handkerchiefs
Bric-a-brac	Men's Furnishings

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. CALOWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following named persons have filed their petitions for Licenses, in my office, according to law, for the term of December Court, 1905:

HOTEL LICENSES.

Grove Township.

O. L. Bailey,.....Enterprise House
Geo. P. Shafer,.....Sinnemahoning House
H. W. Martindale and H. A. Smith, doing business as Smith & Company, Brooks Run Hotel

Driftwood.

W. H. Mitchell,.....Mitchell House
Thos. J. Riley,.....Commercial House
Sophia McVicker,.....Lafayette Hotel
A. M. McDonald,.....Curtin House

Gibson Township.

J. H. Welton,.....Evergreen Hotel

Lumber Township.

P. J. Robinson,.....Sterling House
Mary A. Furlong,.....Alpine House
John M. Olsen,.....The Valley House
A. F. Walker,.....Cameron House

Portage Township.

J. H. Evans,.....Sizerville Springs Hotel

Emporium, East Ward, Hotel Licenses.

P. H. Kilday,.....St. Charles Hotel
M. F. Hamilton,.....Cook's Hotel
John L. Johnson.....American Hotel
John Costello.....Eagle Hotel
Richard J. Loyd,.....Exchange Hotel
Samuel D. McDonald,.....Central House

Emporium, Middle Ward, Hotel Licenses.

Joseph L. Wheeler,.....New Warner House
Michael J. Dolan.....City Hotel
John Cummings,.....Cottage Hotel
D. W. Donovan,.....Emporium House
Michael Murphy,.....Commercial House

RESTAURANT LICENSES.

EMPORIUM, MIDDLE WARD.

William McDonald,.....Novelty Restaurant
Charles F. Farley.....Star Restaurant

EMPORIUM EAST WARD.

Daniel McCormick,.....East Ward Restaurant

WHOLESALE LICENSES.

Henry Kraft,.....Emporium
A. A. McDonald,.....Emporium
F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township

BOTTLERS LICENSE.

F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township
Henry Kraft,.....Emporium

C. JAY GOODNOUGH, Clerk Q. S.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS:—The Hon. CHAS. A. MAYER President Judge and the Hons. JOHN MCDONALD and GEO. J. LABBE, Associate Judges of Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of Cameron have issued their precept bearing date the 25th day of Oct. A. D., 1905, and to me directed for holding Court of Oyer and Terminer, General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas in the Borough of Emporium, Pa., on Monday, the 18th day of Dec, 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and to continue one week.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables within the county, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Emporium, Pa., Nov. 27, 1905, and in the 130th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

HARRY HEMPHILL, Sheriff.

Notice of Application for Amendment of Charter.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Cameron county on the 8th day of December, 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the approval and granting of a certain amendment to the charter of the First Presbyterian Church of Emporium, as set forth in the petition therefore filed in said Court agreeably to the provisions of the Corporation Act of 1874 and its supplements.

JOHNSON & MCNARNEY, Solicitors.

39-3t.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY,
General Merchandise.
STORE ON THE RIALTO.

White Suitings,

We have our new line or White Shirtwaistings and Suitings for Spring and Summer. Do not fail to see them. Prices very reasonable.

Bate's Seersuckers.

We received lately 2000 yards of Bate's Seersuckers that we are selling at 12c a yard, and they are going fast. The patterns and color are much better this year than before.

McCall Patterns

The McCall Patterns are always up to date. Use McCall patterns and you will always have a good fit, and you will have no trouble in doing your spring sewing. Fashion sheets free.

Demorest Sewing Machines

We have a full line of Demorest Sewing Machines and all in good working order. The kind you need to do your spring sewing.

Any person contemplating the purchase of a new sewing machine will do well by calling on us.

Prices, $19.50 to $30.50

C. B. HOWARD & CO.

XMAS DECORATIONS

GREENS AND FLOWERS OF MANY VARIETIES USED.

Both the Northland and the Southland Contribute Each Their Share of Holiday Beauty—Holly and the Pine.

Far behind we are leaving the bare, unbrightened Christmas of Puritanism, are making this holiday our greatest one. Of comparatively recent date is this change, of decidedly recent date, the general custom in America of the lavish use of special decorations in honor of Christmas.

The south has long followed the customs of Merrie England in the matter of bringing in from wood and field the beautiful Christmas greens with which to give home and church

THE HOLLY.

festival air; but from the pine lands of Maine to the mistletoe haunts of California, from the creeping groundpines of northern Wisconsin to the high parasite greens down in Hawaii, we all have learned how to keep Christmas. Poor indeed is the house that does not show Christmas wreath in the window, hang holly over the picture of some beloved absent one, sport a bit of mischief-proving mistletoe.

Once the housewife was concerned only with the gifts for her brood; now a most important part of the preparation is the Christmas decorations. But in both city and village we have goodly store to choose from. The markets are overflowing; greatest strides have been made in the "Christmas greens" industry. Such opportunity as we have to make house and church beautiful. First of all, of course, is the tree, and this we may buy very reasonably, the best of all a fragrant, symmetrical, strong balsam fir; then we shall want yards and yards of ground-pine, to loop about chandelier, to wreathe from corner to corner, to drape about pictures; holly with its greenest of green and reddest of red, is indispensable, and we select many branches; the mistletoe we get in smaller quantities, but pay much attention to quality, want little twigs thick with waxen berries. Then the house would not be compete, according to present notions, unless there were some of the wonderful Christmas blossoms; and we buy both potted plant and cut flowers. A house full of fragrant pines and blossoms makes an ideal Christmas atmosphere, bespeaks rugged winter beauty, and sweet summer promise.

Probably even middle-aged people of the day think the Christmas tree

THE MISTLETOE.

has been common here for many, many years; but in reality it is hardly 30 years since we adopted this feature of the day. Half a century ago it was only foreigners that made use of it, children of Americans knowing it only as a pleasant myth. And England in the second quarter of the last century considered the tree still a German institution, as not yet fully belonging to her; to-day the English-speaking nations vie with the Germans in love for the tree.

It is illustrative of the manner in which big things grow from the smallest of beginnings, the building up of the Christmas tree industry in America. "Country Life in America" tells the story of its birth: "About 30 years ago a number of duck hunters cruising along the coasts of Maine noticed the millions of young balsam firs which grew along the shores, and the brilliant idea occurred to one member of the party that these symmetrical evergreens would make excellent Christmas trees. . . . When the New York yachtsman offered to buy a few shiploads of young firs, the honest Maine farmers thought he was joking. But when the city man opened his purse and showed the color of his money, they fell to with a will. The first venture proved a success, and others hurried into the business. Ten years later nearly the whole coast of Maine was stripped of firs, and the business moved inland. The trade has grown until now over 1,000,000 Christmas trees are sold every year in New York and New England, of which two-thirds come from Maine alone."

Ground-pine, so pretty and so much procurable for a little money, comes from the northern lake region. Wisconsin sends forth yearly something like 200 tons. It is feared this decoration may in the course of a few years become very scarce, it being necessary to pull the plant up by the roots in gathering the greens. The gay holly, more popular than the ground-pine, comes, at least the best of it, from the two states of Delaware and Maryland. There is some importation of English holly and mistletoe, but not a great deal.

People in Atlanta, Ga., do not have to buy their mistletoe, the city authorities are glad to give it away in wagon loads. It is a parasite that disfigures the trees on which it grows, appearing in bunches from one to three feet across. When detached from the shade trees in Atlanta, anyone that cares for it may come and cart it away.

Because of its magic, rather than decorative qualities—though the graceful waxen clusters have a certain beauty of their own—it is not bought in large quantities. Nevertheless, we are said to use about 10,000 pounds of it at Christmas time. And when we call to mind all the magic that can be worked by a single sprig, think of the conjuring done by 10,000 pounds! Anyone caught under the mistletoe must pay forfeit of a kiss. And if an unmarried (but still marriageable) woman, place a bit of mistletoe over a door, the first man walking under it at once falls under her spell. If she disapprove of him, she may let him go, but he is unable to make freedom for himself.

The use of flowers adds to the beauty of the Christmas decorations, but never should we let go of the Christmas greens; they carry the traditions, bring up old memories, as no

THE POINSETTIA.

costly orchid or rose is able. A flower that displays with wondrous vividness the happy Christmas green and red, is the tropic blossom called by the name of poinsetta. It has a center of yellowish dots, radiating from which, in most graceful drooping lines, are gorgeous pointed leaves, more flaming than any leaf our autumn puts forth. The green leaves of the plant are vivid and polished, the whole very, very beautiful. The florists at the Christmas season sell both potted poinsetta and cut flowers, neither lasting many days, but most satisfying while they last.

Cinneraria, with their lovely colors and texture of petals, are favorite potted blooms, and primroses vie with cyclamen for favor. Some dealers are now forcing lilacs for Christmas offerings, but they have not yet appeared in any quantities. Roses, it is needless to mention, are well liked, but the Christmas prices are pretty stiff.

Each year some novelty for decoration is introduced, and the florists' windows are filled with the old standbys side by side with the intrusive new blossom or leaf. Beautiful bronze and copper leaves, the galax, are making their way in the north; it is now liked to put a leaf or two with the Christmas package. They come from the highlands of the Carolinas, and the demand for them is providing considerable work for the idle mountaineers. When they arrive in good condition they are exquisite, and now the greatest care is being taken in the sorting and packing of the galax. The galax region is of wide extent, reaching from Georgia to Virginia. The richest leaf coloring does not appear until late in the year, until after the frosts. At the proper time, whole mountaineer families will turn out to harvest this beautiful crop, parents and the 10 or 12 children climbing about in search of the finest leaves. None with spot or tear will be accepted, and after home is reached there must be another sorting. Those that pass inspection are tied in bunches, so many to a bunch, and then taken to the local buyer. Here they are carefully packed in layers, moss between the layers, oiled papers on the sides of the cases, and sent on to the cities, reaching there with their woods bronze and gold but slightly lessened.

KATHERINE POPE.

Quaint Old Custom.

In the olden time the Yule log was always laid aside before it was burnt out, so that on the next Christmas day the new Yule log might be lighted with the charred remains of its predecessor.

SETTING THE CHRISTMAS DINNER TABLE

In serving the Christmas dinner the table should appeal to the eye, as well as to the stomach, and the hostess should look well to the setting of the festive board and the decorations.

To be a model dinner, the hostess requires a perfectly appointed table, well cooked, tempting food, and the correct serving of the same.

In selecting her decorations she should consider the size of the table and the number of the guests. If the table be small every effort should be bent toward making it appear large and well filled. The favors can be of good size and the decorations numerous and of a nature that would look fussy upon a more sizable table.

If the table be large and the guests numerous, the effort should be to make it look smaller. This is done by keeping it plain and by arranging the trimimngs high. Avoid overcrowding a large table, for the plainer the better, providing there be a certain degree of prettiness.

A DAINTY CHRISTMAS DINNER TABLE.

Christmas dinners come late on Christmas day, whether it be a noonday dinner, which is served at three o'clock, or a dinner at six. In either case, the light falls before the dinner is over, and there must be artificial light.

It is a pretty plan to set the table with candles and to light them in the middle of the dinner. A good time for this is when the turkey is taken off and the dessert brought in.

The service at each plate for an informal family dinner consists of a plate, a large dinner napkin, folded square, a water tumbler, two knives—one steel knife and one butter spreader—and two forks, one shorter than the other; also two teaspoons.

At unusually formal dinners bread and butter is not served, and so the "butter spreader" can be done away with. The matter of individual salts and peppers depends upon the custom of the household. It is perfectly good form to have them on the table, and, if it is the family custom to do so, they need not be dispensed with on Christmas day.

Let the table be set in the family manner, and then go about the decorations. It is a nice practice to place a trifle at each plate in the way of a favor—a card bearing an inscription, a little basket of flowers, a rose, a pretty vinaigrette, a silver card case, or a date book, or a calendar for 1906.

Special Christmas souvenirs are also good. Tiny stockings can be filled with presents; there can be little Christmas trees or branches of holly. Or in the middle of the table can set a Christmas tree loaded with candles and tinsel and holding little gifts for each one.

One of the most decorative ways to finish a table is with ribbons strung from the chandelier in such a way as to reach the plates. To the end of each ribbon can be attached a gift.

When the company is seated—and in the seating there should be the same attention to couples as at an ordinary dinner—then comes the serving of the feast.

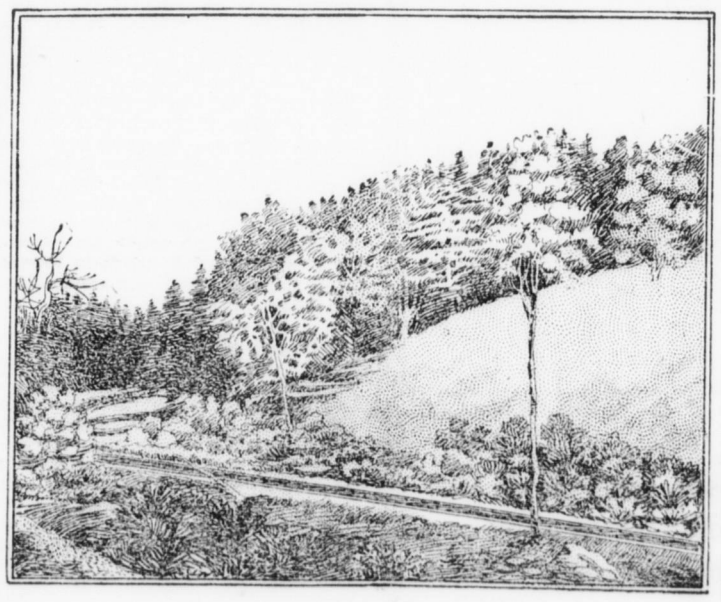
It is a time-honored custom to place the turkey on the table before the guests come in, or to set forth the ducks, the geese, the roast of beef, or the loin of pork—whatever may be the Christmas bird.

But in these later and more pampered days the stomach rebels against the sudden plunge into the roast, and the palate demands a relish—oysters, soup, fish, and goodness knows what all! The roast comes later, flanked with a green salad and with vegetables and with the mound of cranberies.

If the turkey must be present from the beginning to the end, it is a wise plan to place him upon a side table. Here he can be carved and distributed. Upon the table he is always in the way, and there is no room nor comfort for the carver. He, if he so please, can exhibit his skill from a side table, and the guests can be served by a serving maid who will carry the plates around.

Every Christmas dinner must have its touch of holly, every dinner its bit of green, every Christmas dinner its Christmas motto in one form or another, and every Christmas dinner must have its own peculiar menu.

WHERE THE KENTUCKY HOLLY GROWS



WHERE KENTUCKY HOLLY GROWS.

Have you ever stopped to consider where all the holly and laurel, so popular for decorating the homes during the Christmas season, come from? Comparatively few persons to whom this question might be put would be able to answer it.

A great quantity of it comes from Kentucky. During practically the entire month of December the mountaineers of eastern Kentucky, with their wives and children, are busy gathering the boughs of holly, with their pretty red berries, and it is shipped to dealers in all the principal cities throughout the country. As a rule it takes all the help available to supply the enormous demand.

The holly of eastern Kentucky is the finest in the world. It is the most perfect green and is usually loaded down with the beautiful red berries. At the same time it is the most difficult to gather, for the reason that the little trees grow in the most inaccessible places. Sometimes a tree will have only two or three good boughs on it, the others being scant of foliage and of inferior color, and the trade demands that the boughs shall be full, fresh and studded with berries. The native mountain boys are invaluable to the shippers of holly. They climb the trees like squirrels, run out on the limbs and bend them down to the ground, where the women and children hold them and strip them of their green boughs.

Great difficulty is experienced by the shippers in getting the holly to the shipping point after it has been cut and crated, for at this time of year the mountain roads are almost impassable for heavy teams. The boxes of holly are often brought to the station by small boys on crude sleds made by their own hands.

To the average mountaineer the holly is not a thing of beauty, and as for decorating their houses for Christmas, such a thing is not to be thought of.

CHRISTMAS GIVING

IT IS GENERAL AMONG ALL CLASSES IN AMERICA.

The Rich as a Rule Give Generously of Their Vast Means—Vast Sums Sent to Europe by Emigrants.

Christmastide is the time of good cheer. The time when, with a natural impulse, the millionaire, banker, broker, merchant and the wage worker remember their less fortunate brother man. The man who would undertake even to approximate the millions given away at this time of year would set himself an impossible task, but the following information may aid one to form some idea.

The present-day custom of employers of giving money gifts to their employes undoubtedly had its origin among bankers and brokers; but it has gradually spread until now the employer who does not distribute Christmas envelopes to make glad the men and women who work for him is the exception that proves the rule.

In New York's financial center, Wall street, the year 1901 is still well remembered for the great sums of money given by the financiers, bankers and brokers to their thousands of employes; it was the record year for good cheer. For instance, it is a well-known fact that the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. gave to its employes alone upward of half a million dollars. Every clerk received an amount equivalent to his year's salary, while the heads of departments had checks amounting from $5,000 to $20,000 handed to them with the firm's best wishes for a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

But while the gifts have not been so large since, no man who finds his living in Wall street suffers for want of generosity on the part of his employer at this season. For years, no matter what the condition of the market, one well-known broker has given $100 in gold to each of his office boys twice that sum to a few of the clerks, and $500 to the rest, the telegrapaers

THE MILLIONAIRE'S TIME OF CHARITY.

and all others in his employ. All told, this broker drops something like $10,000 into the Christmas box.

Although wage-earners in other marts of trade probably, as a rule, do not fare as well as this, few there are who are entirely forgotten.

A certain big department store in one of the eastern cities has given each of its 2,000 odd employes five dollars apiece for several years past. The amount is not graded according to the employe's position and importance. The members of the firm take the ground that they give the five-dollar bills simply as a reminder of the good will they bear their workers, and so the head of the silk department is not entitled to a gift one tithe bigger than that received by the humblest package wrapper in the store.

For some reason or other, five dollars has come to be looked on, outside of banking and financial circles, as about the right sum to be given to employes. Inquiry among office workers in the sky-scrapers and the sales-people in the retail and wholesale stores has substantiated this statement.

But many a firm does not limit its Christmas box contributions to those who work for it directly. This is particularly true of concerns with offices in the skyscrapers. The elevator men, the superintendent, the window cleaners, the scrub women, all are taken care of. And the amount of money they get is a caution. In one of the lesser skyscrapers of New York the three elevator men, when they counted up their gifts on last Christmas eve, found that they had received a little over $100 apiece. These men had put up a box, artistically painted with holly designs, in each elevator. Quite a lot of small change was dropped into them, but more was given them direct by the tenants, in sums varying from $1 to $25.

The Christmas pickings of this trio are small, though, when compared with that of the men who run elevators in the great office buildings that have several thousand tenants instead of several hundred, as in the trio's case.

Another class of men which reaps a harvest during Christmas week is the waiters. In the down-town restaurants of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, where only lunch is served, the waiter who does not clear $75 over and above his usual perquisites feels sure that there is no "good will toward men" on earth. Yet his holiday tips would be regarded as a mere pittance by the dignified automaton who attends to the stomach's wants in the swell hotels up town. Five and ten-dollar bills come his way in a seemingly never-ending stream. For your millionaire at dinner around the mellow season finds the chief aid to good digestion in making happy those who wait on him. Waiters who ought to know, declare that it is not uncommon for a waiter in such a place as the Waldorf-Astoria to come out $300 and $400 and even $500 ahead during holiday week.

Another contribution of generous proportions put into the Christmas box is that for dinners to the poor. Hundreds of dinners of this character are given on Christmas day throughout this broad land—dinners with turkey and cranberry sauce and pie and ice cream, and all the good things associated with the day. And these good things cost money—turkey at 25

THE ELEVATOR MAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

cents a pound, and the other delicacies in proportion.

Last year the Salvation Army fed 300,000 poor in our large cities, and over $100,000 was collected for this purpose by means of the army's pot, now a familiar sight at this season to every dweller in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities. Amounts varying from one cent to $500 are dropped into the pots. So many pennies are contributed in New York and Chicago that machines are employed in counting them.

Many millionaires there are also who are noted for their gifts at this time of the year to cheer the poor. A big wholesale poultry dealer in New York has had one of the country's leading millionaires for a regular customer for the last six Christmases, and each season he places an order for 500 turkeys—$1,200 for this one item alone. John E. Andrus, mayor of Yonkers, N. Y., and owner of $30,000,000 worth of property, gives away more than a quarter of a million dollars to charity every year, and by far the greatest part of this fortune is distributed at this season. The poor of Yonkers always have a merry Christmas, because of Mr. Andrus. Last year he sent out 1,200 dinners and gifts by the wagonload for the children.

In this connection we must also take into consideration the money sent to Europe by Uncle Sam's new citizens just before Christmas. It has amounted to about $2,000,000 yearly since 1900. The Christmas boats of 1903, the first sailing on December 12, and the last on the 19th, carried to the old country 161,603 post office money orders valued at $1,896,295.23, besides many thousands of dollars in registered letters. Of these money orders 81,331, calling for $830,638.18, went to Great Britain. Thirty-two

SENDING MONEY TO EUROPE.

thousand seven hundred and fifteen Germans were made happy by the receipt of $284,328.04 among them.

Though less than 6,000 Italians sent money gifts to relatives and friends, the average value of each gift was thirty-three and a third dollars; while the 81,000 Englishmen who remembered their old associates did so to the extent of something under ten dollars apiece. The Hungarians sent the most generous gifts, each averaging $19. Then came the Russians, $17.50, with the Austrians next, a few cents less than $17. The Germans sent the smallest gifts, $8.50, they being the only ones below the English.

The Italian, with his pickax and mud-covered clothes, may seem anything but sentimental and warm-hearted when he is passed on the street, but the figures prove that at least at one season of the year he leads all of our new citizens in dispensing Christmas cheer across seas, where, but for the immigrants' contribution in the Christmas box, the day would be a cheerless one indeed for many a family.

Big Candles Costly.

The largest Christmas candles made are nearly six feet high, weigh about 40 pounds, are of pure white beeswax and cost $25 apiece.

St. Nick This Time.

King Dollar isn't so much in it right now as our good St. Nickel is.

Bertram Wingate closed his desk with a weary sigh as the bell in the courthouse tower struck five. The plans for the Bettler hospital were not going very well. There are times when even a "rising young architect" ceases to feel the stimulus of his upward movement. Wingate paused a moment before the window to look out upon the swirling snow which was fast converting Nicollet avenue into a white desert.

"Wonder if I can have a carriage to go to Minnie Norton's tea?" he thought. "I've had to buy my dinner at the club three nights this week. Every one recovering from Christmas, I suppose, and too tired to entertain. Club dues on New Year's with the usual tips and presents. No, the Eighth avenue will have to do me."

He hurried to the hotel, and after a brief toilet boarded a car for Park avenue. The rooms were crowded when he arrived at the Norton home. The heavy odor of roses, the suspicion of charcoal from the samovar, and, above all, the animated chatter from the guests made his head ache, so he was very grateful when Bessie Shaw motioned him into a deep window seat upon pretense of consulting him about favors for the next cotillion. They were hardly seated when some one beckoned Bessie away and she left him with voluble promises to return in a moment.

"MOTHER, HERE'S BERTRAM WINGATE."

Wingate leaned back against the cushions and drew the heavy draperies as a screen between himself and the glittering kaleidoscope of the room. Presently there was a rustle of skirts and two ladies seated themselves on a divan beyond the curtain. Wingate had no desire to play eavesdropper, but his position seemed too desirable to leave, so with half-closed eyes he settled himself to await Bessie's return. The first words of his unseen neighbors roused him to instant interest, however, for it was Margaret Little who spoke.

"Now Aunt Madge, what is it this time?" she asked, with a defiant note in her voice.

"Only one question, Margaret," was Miss Redmond's calm reply. "Why have you asked Bertram Wingate to the New Year's dinner?"

"Charity, pure and simple, I assure you, Aunt Madge," laughed Margearet. "He doesn't seem to belong anywhere in particular. New Year's is such a stupid day now that no one receives and he has been very nice to me, you know!"

"He has been more than nice," said Miss Redmond gravely. "He has seemed thoroughly devoted for several months. The New Year's dinner has been a family festival with us for many years because it celebrates your father's birthday, as well as the general holiday, and an invitation to that dinner might seem—"

"Nothing of the sort, auntie," interrupted Margaret. "Perhaps it was thoughtless of me to ask him to that dinner, but I am sure Bertram Wingate knows better than to dream he can draw plans for spending papa's money. Why, I wouldn't think of marrying a poor man. I should always wonder how much I weighed in the balance of selection. There's two much of my father in me to want to give something for nothing. Now with Charlie—"

"So it is Charlie Leffingwell, after all?" said Miss Redmond.

"Well, yes, if you must know," laughed Margaret. "It's all arranged, but Charlie is putting through a wheat deal for papa just now and it wouldn't do to have our engagement announced yet. I shall give a large reception soon and tell everybody. You will have to come and help me. Let the home and the ladies' Thursday go for once."

"I shall, of course, receive with you, Margaret," replied her aunt. "But about Bertram Wingate, I do not think you are acting right. He seems to care sincerely."

"Oh, not really, I think," said Margaret, lightly. "He just thinks it looks well to be a good deal at our house. You know he believes that things like that help him in his profession. He lives at the West for the sound of it. Has a little bit of a room at the very top, the boys say. And they say his office boy takes his breakfast to the office from Russell's. He calls it his second breakfast and says he acquired the habit when studying in France—but the boys think—"

"Margaret!" exclaimed Miss Redmond, sharply.

"I didn't mean to gossip, really, Aunt Madge," said Margaret hastily. "I don't care what he does, although it seems foolish for a bright man to try to keep up with things he can't afford. Men wouldn't think any the less of him for sticking to his work now, and when he has succeeded he can put on all the frills he likes. There, I must be going now. You have made me feel quite uncomfortable about that invitation to the New Year's dinner, though truly it was only out of charity. I half expected Mr. Wingate would be here to accept in person, he so dotes on going to teas in business hours, but perhaps the fates will be kind and he'll refuse. Good-by; I must run on. Don't forget your promise about the reception."

As Miss Redmond and Margaret Little moved away Bessie Shaw returned, and it was some time before Wingate could excuse himself from the discussion of cotillion favors and escape into the cold twilight.

Although he had quite convinced himself that he cared for Margaret, rather than John Little's heiress, Wingate found his indignation at her misapprehension of his motives quite swallowed up in the misery of realization that he was being laughed at for the very pretensions which he had flattered himself were assuring his success. He turned away from the handsome house on Park avenue and walked briskly toward the outskirts of the city. There was some satisfaction in crunching the snow under his feet and in feeling the sting of the spitting sleet which cut his cheeks, where the red of angry humiliation burned through the tan so carefuly acquired on the Minnetonka links. For six years he had struggled for a position in society. He had dropped old friends and cultivated men in whom he felt no real interest; he had been errand boy for the matrons and cavalier for the buds; he had joined more clubs than he could afford and had pinched in many ways to make up for the expenditures. He had told countless stories of his life at Harvard, but never spoke of his family in Dakota. He had often referred to incidents of his trip abroad, without hinting that he had been tutor to a rich youth; he had told dreamy tales of a winter in Mexico, carefully concealing the fact that he had been assistant to an invalid architect. He had talked wittily of plays and operas, gathering his ideas from the daily papers rather than from observation. Indeed, he had done everything in his power to seem a man of the world and a favorite in society.

And now—when he had thought his position assured—when he had dreamed of spending John Little's millions with perfect taste and passing his days in an atmosphere of wealth and leisure with the grace of one "to the manner born," he found that he did not "seem to belong anywhere," and was to be given a New Year's dinner out of charity, while little Charlie Leffingwell, who never managed to get beyond his freshman year at Yale, whose only accomplishment was driving an automobile and whose one aim in life was to increase his already large fortune, was to share the Little millions, and "the boys" would no doubt laugh behind his back because he, Bertram Wingate, had angled for them in vain.

The whole shallow mockery, which lay bare to others, for the first time seemed thoroughly contemptible to him. Angry tears smarted in his eyes and his hands were clenched in his pockets with a fierce determination to win an enviable position without the help of society; to live a life too busy for the tolerant patronage of women or the amused contempt of men.

He had walked for nearly an hour before he became conscious that his feet were numb with cold and his face no longer felt the sting of the sleet. Pausing irresolutely to get his bearings before seeking the nearest car line, he stood for a moment in a shaft of light from the window of a pretty cottage.

A young girl, turning briskly to enter the house, exclaimed: "So you have really come to see us at last. This is the place. Come right in. Your mother said she would write and tell you we were here, but we thought she had forgotten. Mabel is teaching, I'm going to the conservatory, Bob's in business college and father's got a good job buying wheat for the Consolidated. Why haven't you been to see us before?"

Wingate murmured something about being very busy, as he meekly followed the girl into the house.

"I suppose you're always busy," commented the girl kindly. "Out this way on some building I guess? I hope you haven't been to dinner.

"Mother, here's Bertram Wingate. He was out this way and has looked us up," she said, ushering Wingate into the cheery sitting room.

He was thankful for the easily assumed explanations and glad to follow the girl into the cosy room. Mrs. Whitcomb greeted him heartily and the whole family gathered about him, pressing him to stay and asking news of his people. There was an air of pleasant affection and a deference for his accomplishments which was soothing to his wounded vanity.

When he took his departure, Mrs. Whitcomb said, kindly, "Can't you spend New Year's with us, Bertram?"

"It would be real charity on your part if I may," said Wingate, flushing warmly at the thought of the other charity dinner he had expected to eat.

"It's nice of you to speak that way Bertram," said Mrs. Whitcomb, stroking his sleeve, but you know the pleasure will be ours in having a friend from the old Dakota home to share the day with us."

The New Year's dinner was by no means the last which Bertram Wingate ate in the little cottage.

In the spring Molly, the irrepressible, wrote to her Dakota confidante, "Mabel and Bertram Wingate are going together a good deal. He isn't a bit stuck up as some of the Dakota people used to say he was. Father says he has drawn the plans for nearly all the big buildings to be put up this summer. If he's going to be my brother-in-law, I hope he'll plan a cute little house for Mabel. I think mother knows all about it, but she won't tell." —Washington Home Magazine.

A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION.

Mr. Boozer resolves to celebrate the New Year indoors this time.

Bon-Bon Boxes of Vegetables.

Big turnips, sweet potatoes, beets and small squash answer this purpose capitally. Cut off the tops, leaving a slanting edge for a fair-sized paper of candy wrapped in oiled paper. Place this in the hollow vegetable and fit the lid on the top by using wooden toothpicks as tacks. No one would suspect that your bonbonniere is not just a common vegetable.

WITCHWATER was once famous. Now it is an almost unknown spring, in a rarely visited mountain gulch. For many centuries Indians have regarded the place with superstitious awe, and had named it Medicine Water.

Medicine in Indian does not mean medicinal, but anything mysterious which influences life, health or mind.

The water of this spring was "just or'nary drink-water," as "Limpy" Jackson, the scout, said. Its medicine lay in the manner of its flow.

The trail led over the brink of a short, rocky gulch, perhaps 50 feet deep. One clambered down the slope, went a few rods up the gulch, and there, about four feet above the bottom, was a small shelf of rock, not larger than the top of a hogshead, in a niche of the wall. Water flowed over this shelf out from a crevice, and dripped from its edge to the little basin below.

At irregular intervals the water spurted in a jet as large as a man's finger clear beyond the self, a yard or more. If one were stooping to drink at the basin, or stood carelessly too near, he might be drenched. This jet lasted only a minute, and then died away.

The spurt was accompanied by a long sigh, like a heavy breath of relief, which proceeded from the bosom of the rock, and one might feel a puff of air issue from the crevice. Clearly, thought the Indians, there was a spirit imprisoned in the rock, and this place was "Medicine.' An early white hunter translated the Indian name correctly into Witchwater.

"GO, LETTERS! GO TO SCOTT'S!"

One day Investigation came along with a miner's drill and maul, and would know what made the water act so. The maul broke down the self; the drill penetrated the crevice. A gush of air and water, and it was reduced to a commonplace spring. After that the great trail no longer bent that way, and the place, once thronged with devotees, became waste.

When a few thin settlements began beyond the mountains, Richard Garry took the contract for carrying the mail over the Witchwater route once a month. This route was 93 miles without a habitation. He followed the old trail past Witchwater, the new road being not yet made, and it was generally called "the Witchwater mail."

An accident had lamed Garry, so that his nephew, Ben, a young hunter not half-way through his teens, took out the December mail, starting at daybreak with the post-bag, provisions, snowshoes, ax and fur sleeping bag bound on a sledge, making a load of about 100 pounds. His rifle was at his back, revolver on one hip, knife on the other, sledge line of buckskin over his breast, and dog at his heels.

"Ben," said the old postmaster, "this is an extra mail. All the settlers on the other side get their Christmases in this mail. Be careful, lad, and put her through on time. You can do it in four days?"

"Uncle Sam can be sure she'll get there all right if the mountains don't fall on us—can't he, Letters?"

Letters was Garry's small shepherd dog, who barked as if in acquiescence.

"Good-by, then. Snow isn't deep yet. Guess you'll have a fair trip. Luck to you! Good-by, Letters!"

Letters ran up and gravely put up a paw for his customary good-by shake. The ceremony having been duly performed, the postmaster watched them stride over the snow until they disappeared behind a clump of bush.

It was still early to camp when Ben arrived at Witchwater, the second day out. This was the usual camp, and had a little brush hut with plenty of wood piled up, close to the spring. He had only 43 miles farther to go, and two days in which to do it. He was tired. So he lighted a fire, ate supper, made his bed, and slept, with Letters at his feet.

In the night Letters growled and pawed at his master's breast. All the evening a pair of mountain lions had been screaming not far away; but such sounds were too familiar to alarm either Ben or the dog.

Wondering that the dog had roused him, Ben took his rifle and went out. His camp-fire, nearly burned to ashes and close to the gulch wall, was visible a few yards' distance. There was but a faint moonlight down in the gulch, but the rough snowy edges showed distinctly against the sky.

Seeing nothing alarming, Ben supposed that one of the lions had ventured to the gulch cliff directly over the camp, so that the dog smelled him. If so, the creature was now gone; besides, he cared little for such beasts.

Walking silently down the gulch a little way, he suddenly encountered a deer, probably going to the spring to drink. His rifle sprang to his shoulder, but it took some seconds to catch an aim in that light. As his finger pressed the trigger, he saw, out of the corner of one eye, the head and pricked ears of a lion rise over the edge of the gulch above him.

With the flash and crack of his rifle the deer leaped and fell, and the stretched body of a lioness appeared falling through the air upon Ben. He was driven violently back into the snow, and lay dazed.

Presently he caught his breath and his sight cleared. The lioness stood with one paw on his thigh. Instead of seizing his throat, she screamed an exulting signal to her mate, and watched Letters, who was bounding frantically about her, menacing assaults upon her flanks.

The dog soon ran in valiantly and nipped her tail. She turned head, snarling. This gave Ben a chance. He slyly drew his revolver. At the click of its hammer the lioness started, but too late. He shot her through the head and was trying to rise when the lion leaped from above at the dog, only to receive a ball in his chest as he alighted.

In scrambling out of the way, and firing again, Ben became conscious of a frightful pain in his right leg. He could not get upon his feet, so he crawled to the lioness and sat upon her to examine his hurts. The small bone was broken between knee and ankle. His clothing was torn, and there were long, raw scratches upon his left shoulder and arm. He sat a few moments, thinking.

"Here's a fix," he said to himself. "I shan't be able to walk in a fortnight—maybe a month—and the mail due through day after to-morrow. No help nearer than two days' journey. What ought a fellow to do? First, got to fix this leg myself. Next, get up that deer for provision. Lucky there's lots of wood ready. Guess I can stick it out here till I can travel, if they don't miss the mail and send a scout to look for it. Here you, Letters, quit worrying the lion's ear!"

Ben crawled to the nearest bushes and cut half a dozen stout splints. With these and his handkerchief he bound up his leg, first carefully putting the bone in place. Then he crawled to the camp, cut a long string from the sledge there, and wound his bound-up leg securely. Also he washed his scratches and anointed them with fat melted over his fire. With the ax he cut two crotched poles for crutches, put his broken leg in a sling from his shoulder, and found that he could hobble slowly.

Thus he made his way down to the deer, skinned and cut it up, and with Letters to help pull, dragged its flesh to camp on its skin, a yard at a time. In doing this while his hurts were yet new, he suffered much less than if he had waited.

This work occupied him all night. By the time he had eaten a little breakfast his hurts began to inflame, and the pain made him feel sick. Nevertheless he slept several hours in pure exhaustion.

When he awoke at noon his broken leg was swollen and very painful. So he heated water in his camp pan, and laved it for a long time, until the swelling partly subsided and the ache nearly ceased. But his scratches burned and smarted dreadfully.

Four days of this wore upon Ben. Ceaseless pain, an awful sense of lonely helplessness, cold, damp, sleeplessness, the accidental touching of his sores and continual irritation, all together were united with worry about the mail.

As it was now two days past the time when the mail was due, Ben began to hope the settlers would send for it. Naturally they would be impatient at not receiving their Christmas letters and packages.

So far the weather had been good. Letters had enjoyed himself. The remains of the deer and lions furnished him with all the feasting to which he chose to invite himself.

The fifth day a great storm began, which lasted several days, with intervals. Snow fell thickly, and a gale blew great drifts over the rocky walls of the gulch, filling it with deep piles.

Luckily the camp and spring were under the sheltering wall. All along that side there remained a narrow clear streak, a path by which Letters went to his feasts, and a space for Ben to move about the little that was necessary. This storm put an end to hopes of speedy rescue. No scout would go over the trail until the snow settled.

Three days later came a storm of sleet, followed by freezing weather, which put a strong crust on the snow.

Seeing Letters frolic over this crust gave Ben an idea.

"If I could send a message for help by the dog! Why not? He's used to being sent on errands.' So he heated the tongue of a buckle, and burned on a chip these words

"Xmas mail stopped at Witchwater—broken leg. Send help. Garry."

Paper might get wet. This chip could neither tear nor fade. He tied it to Letters' neck. Then he tried patiently all day to start Letters. But Letters could not understand, although he evidently tried hard. He was wanted to go somewhere; so he went down the gulch, up the gulch, out on the trail, forward and back a mile or so, and returned.

Finally, near night, Ben ostentatiously tied up the chip in a rag, put the package in Letters' mouth, and ordered: "Go, Letters! Go to Scott's! Take it to Scott's! Go!"

Scott was the name of the postmaster where the mail was due. Letters knew him. He looked grieved, it was such a long way off. He seemed to think for a moment; then he laid down the rag and put out his paw for a good-by shake.

Ben shook, then said: "Good-by! Now go, sir! Go to Scott's!" Letters picked up the rag, whined mournfully, and trotted away over the edge of the gully.

One hour—two—three—the dog did not return. He was gone. Would he keep on the whole 43 miles? Would he get through in spite of the dangers by the way?

When two more days and nights had passed with no rescue, Ben feared that Letters was dead, and resolved to start himself the next morning.

"Bone's knit all right," he thought, after dressing his leg. "Daren't try any weight on it yet, but I reckon I can travel on one foot. Guess I can draw the mail sledge, a few rods at a time, quite a piece in all day. This mail has got to go on somehow."

Thus resolved, he slept soundly. In the night he was awakened by a pounce upon his body. He started up, grasping his revolver.

"Why, Letters!"

The dog barked, pranced, rolled over, stood up on his hind legs, shook hands and manifested delight in every doggish way. But Ben noticed that he did it lamely and with nice care. Making his fire blaze, he saw that Letters was badly scratched with sore scars, besides being very tired.

No doubt the dog had been in a fight with some wild beast a day or two ago. But the chip was gone—evidently Letters had lost it.

Ben fed the dog liberally, and the two lay down together. They would start in the morning, and Letters would help him.

Just after daylight Letters leaped up, barking, and ran out of sight along the trail. Ben heard him barking a long way off. Soon a clear "Hello!" sounded above his bark, and presently Letters reappeared at the brow of the gulch, proudly leading three stalwart settlers.

"Hello, down there!" one cried. "All alive and chipper, eh? That's good! We feared—How's this? We expected to find Dick Garry! Well, well! And you're getting on fine. Boy, you've done a big thing; mighty few men could have managed so well."

Ben shook hands all round. Then came a reaction. He buried his face in his hands and sobbed for several minutes.

"Don't, now!" "Sho!" "Your hard times are all over now, youngster!" "Take it easy!" With such assurances the men soothed him until he became calm.

One of them, busy getting breakfast, broke out: "Well, if the youngster hain't kept camp neater'n a well man! Meat hung up, eevrything clean and handy, no litter. And he 'most too lame to stir!"

"Sho! So he has. But see this here leg, Bill. If there's a doctor can do up a broken limb in a handier job than this I don't know him! Ben, you're a buster!"

While eating, they told Ben how Letters appeared at Scott's, torn and bloody. They inferred he had met and fought off a wildcat. The chip which he carried was read, and three men started as soon as they could get ready. Letters' wounds were dressed; he was fed and given a bed by the fire; but he soon started after the men, and kept with them until they were about a dozen miles from Witchwater, when he dashed ahead alone.

After breakfast one of the men set off with the mail. The other two rigged a litter of two poles, with skins lashed across them, on which Ben lay comfortably, while the men shouldered the poles and carried him.

The mail reached Scott's on the morning of the day before Christmas What a Christmas eve the settlers made for him!

There was not another stocking in all that region so stuffed as his on Christmas morning, and there were, besides, parcels that it could not hold. He was given a seat of honor at the Christmas dinner at Scott's, and when the toast was given, "The Witchwater Mail," to which Ben was expected to speak, all he could say, being greatly abashed at the cheering, was:

"Ladies and gentlemen. The mail—well—er—the mail—she's bound to get through, if the mountains don't fall on us! Eh, Letters?"

Letters was seated in a chair where he could catch morsels thrown to him. At this appeal he barked right enthusiastically, plainly replying, "Right you are, Master Ben!"—Youth's Companion.

'Twas the Week Before Christmas

MY folks act funny nowadays—
I can't tell what is going on.
When ma comes in she always says,
"What bundles come when I was gone?"
An' if I touch a closet door
Or hunt for playthings anywhere
Somebody runs acrost the floor
And says I "mustn't go in there!"

My sister talks a heap with ma,
But whispers when I come aroun'.
An' they hide things away so pa
Won't see 'em when he comes from town.
I told pa all about it too;
He only laughed, an said to me,
"This time o' year it's best for you
Not to observe the things you see."

"HAVE YOU BEEN LOOKING?"

There's packages behind the bed
In ma's room. When I found them there
I ast her what they was. She said,
"Have you been looking? I declare!"
An' now they're gone; but there's a lot
Of bundles in the cellar, though.
An' ma says she won't tell me what
They are, for I don't need to know.

Ma hides things from my sister—yes,
An' sister she hides things from ma.
They're sewin' somepin not a dress,
An' both of them hide that from pa!
There's somepin poked behind the books,
But pa he's gone an' turned the lock;
An' near as I can see, it looks
Like somepin's hid behind the clock.

My folks acts funny—I can't see
Why they should all drop ever'thing
An' pick some errand out for me
Whenever they hear our bell ring;
An' I ain't treated right, nohow.
It don't seem just exactly fair
Wherever I am started now
One of 'em says, "Don't go in there!"
—W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Tribune.

Christmas With Lewis and Clark.

Some rain at different times last night and showers of hail, with intervals of fair starlight. This morning at day we were saluted by our party under our winders, a Shout and a Song. After breakfast we divided our tobacco, which amounted 2 Carrots, one half we gave to the party who used Tobacco, those who did not we gave a Handkerchief as a present. The day proved showery all day, the Inds. left us this evening, all our party moved into their huts, we dried some of our wet goods. I received a present of a Fleese Hosery (fleece hosiery), vest, draws & Socks of Capt. Lewis, pr Mockersons of Whitehouse, a small Indian basket of Guterich (Goodrich) & 2 Doz weasels tales of the Squar of Shabono & some black roots of the Indians. Our Dinner to day consisted of pore Elk boiled, split fish & some roots, a bad Christmas dinner, warm day.—From "Newly Discovered Personal Records of Lewis and Clark."

A Curious Custom of Oxfordshire.

In some places in Oxfordshire, England, it was the right of every maidservant to ask the hired man for a bit of ivy to trim the house. If he turned a deaf ear to her importunities or forgot her request she would steal a pair of his breeches and nail them to the gate in the yard or on the highway. This was supposed to debar him from all privileges of the mistletoe.

For St. Nicholas' White Horse.

In Belgium the children expect the good St. Nicholas to visit them. They think he rides on a white horse, so they polish their shoes with great care, fill them with hay, oats or carrots for the saint's horse and put them in the fireplace or on a table, and in the morning, instead of the forage, they find sticks for the bad children and candies for the good ones.

Laurel For Christmas Decoration.

The laurel being an evergreen makes a striking feature in a winter landscape. Enormous quantities are used in the Christmas dressing of churches for wreaths and other decorations. Mountain laurel can be grown for decorative purposes, and it is easily cultivated. What comes to market is gathered from the wild laurel growth.

The Spirit of Giving.

Don't give only where you expect a return or wonder whether you will be supposed to buy something for A., B. or C. The spirit of Christmas lies in the loving and the giving—never in the receiving.

Ether and Matter.

The densest matter is more or less porous. Gold will absorb mercury as a lump of sugar will absorb water, showing there must be interstices or interatomic spaces in it, but the ether shows no such property. If a drop of water could be magnified sufficiently one would ultimately see the different atoms of hydrogen and oxygen that constitute the molecules of water. If a small volume of ether could be thus magnified the indications are that the ultimate part would look like the first, which is the same as saying that it is not made up of discrete particles, but fills space completely. This is expressed by saying that the ether is a continuous medium and is hence incomparable with matter.

An Odd Bird's Nest.

The oddest of all birds' nests is the one built by the tontobane, a South African songster. It is built of cotton and always upon the tree producing the material. In constructing the domicile the female works inside and the male outside, where he builds a sentinel box for his own special use. He sits in the box and keeps watch or sings nearly all the time, and when danger comes in the form of a hawk or a snake he warns the family, but never enters the main nest.

A FAMOUS REMEDY

"I cured MY cough with German Syrup!"
He wrote to Dr. G. G. Green;
"An' as true as I tell you, doctor dear,
I'm feelin' finer than ever I've been!"

¶The poor consumptive should not be the victim of experiment, as he often is, but the moment the dread disease manifests its presence he should be given Boschee's German Syrup—a pure, non-alcoholic medicine that is made specially for the cure of consumption, and has a world-wide fame as a certain remedy for catarrh, colds, coughs, croup, sore throat and all bronchial affections in old and young. ¶It is sold in all civilized countries, and has been famous as a consumption cure for almost half a century.
¶Trial bottle, 25c. Big bottle, 75c. At all druggists throughout the world.

R. C. DODSON.

December Sale of Millinery

WE are closing out our stock of Winter Millinery at greatly reduced prices. ONE-THIRD off on all Trimmed Goods. All Street Hats at ONE-HALF PRICE. All Wings and Ostrich Feathers at ONE-THIRD and ONE-HALF off former price. - - -
We are showing for the Christmas trade, a fine line of HANDKERCHIEFS, STOCK and TURN OVER COLLARS, HOSIERY and JAPANESE DRAWN WORK.

LUDLAMS

Two Doors East of Post office, EMPORIUM, PA.

Begin Buying Now for Christmas

A Look in the Windows.

Will bring you in close connection with the beauties of this store and of the great variety of novelties we are showing for Christmas.

Don't forget our Merchant Tailoring Department, which is always well supplied with all the latest styles. Don't pay fancy prices for "city made" clothing when we can give you the best fit of stylish made clothing. Get our prices and compare goods.

Nothing has been forgotten—the good substantial sorts of things that men and boys wear, are here in abundance.

We want to impress this fact upon you, that whatever you do—whatever you buy, wherever you go—don't pass by seeing this stock this season.

The Early Buyer has an advantage, a great advantage, and one that must not be ignored if judicious buying is to be pursued

Right now is the very best time to shop; not only this but every store has ready the Christmas showing, complete. Styles, shades and assortments are at their very best now and now is the time to make selections.

We have prepared a little plan to put aside whatever you select for Christmas and keep it until you call. Pay when youget it. This will help those who are not prepared toto make early purchases.

You should make a trip through our store now and get acquainted with the new ideas for men and boys. Such things that can't well be described, but are designed to satisfy and please the most fastidious dresser.

We can't single out one department for praise above the other. Each show-case, each division in the shelves is a minature department complete. The showing of Christmas novelties this year, surpasses any heretofore attempt and will, we know, be enjoyed by all who come and see.

Cut This List Out and Put it in Your Hat:

For the Man.

Neckwear,	Suit Cases,
Muefflrs,	House Coats,
Gloves,	Bath Robes,
Umbrellas,	Night Robes,
Dress Shields,	Pajamas,
Scarf Pins,	Armlets,
Cuff Buttons,	Garters,
Suspenders,	Hats,
Hosiery,	Caps,
Underwear,	Suits,
Collars,	Overcoats,
Linen Handkerchiefs,	Rain Coats,
Silk Handkerchiefs,	Shirts,
Grips,	Sweaters,
Trunks, Valises,	Leggins,
Initial Handkerchiefs,	Toques.

R. SEGER & CO., NEXT TO FIRST NAT'L BANK, FOURTH STREET.